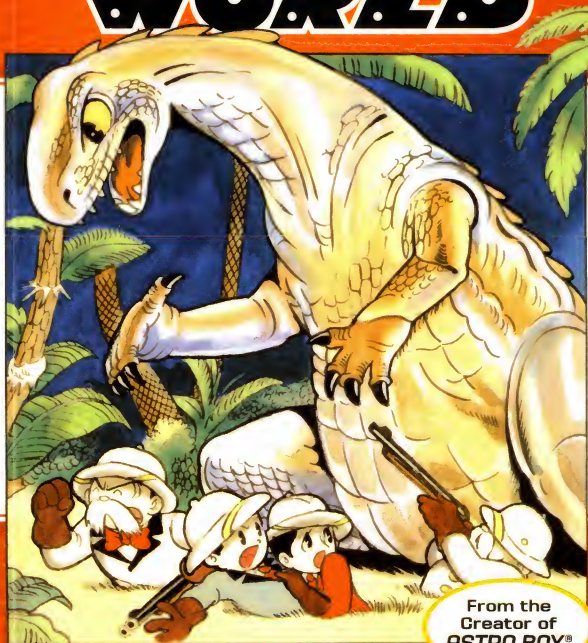


LOST WORLD



From the
Creator of
ASTRO BOY®

OSAMU TEZUKA



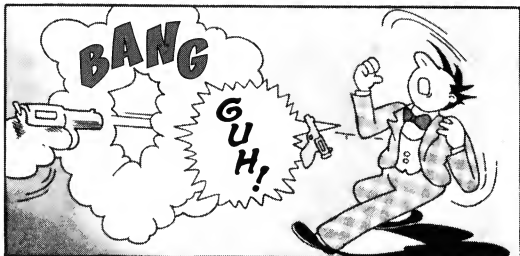
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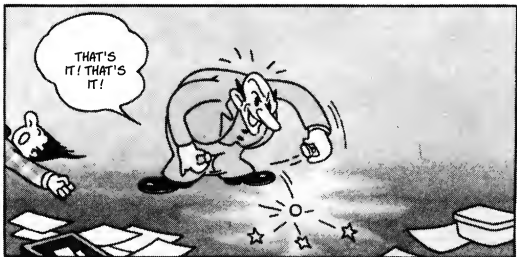
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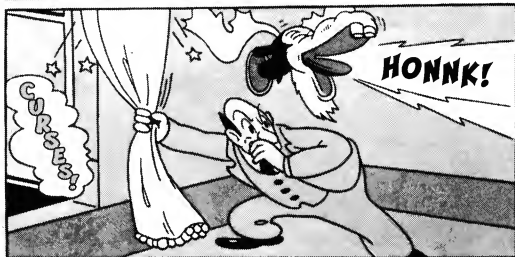
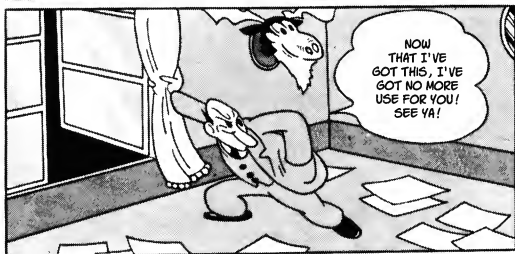
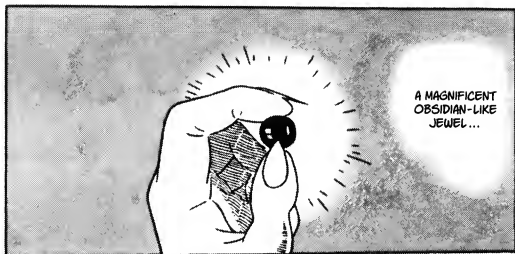
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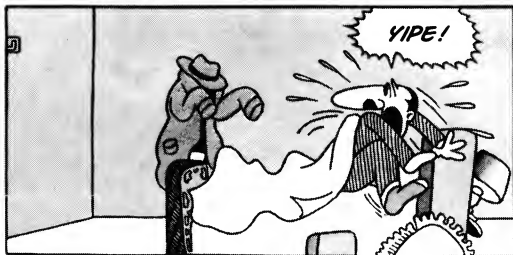
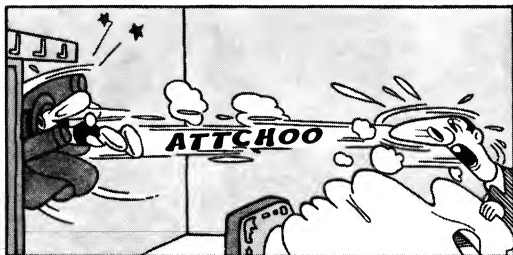
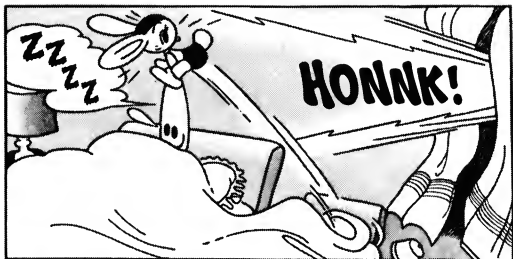


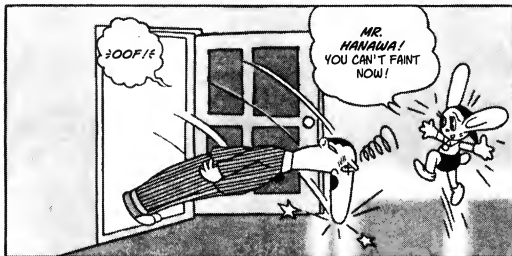
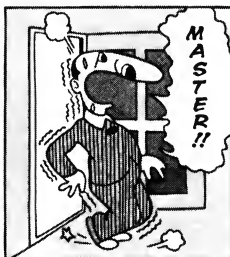
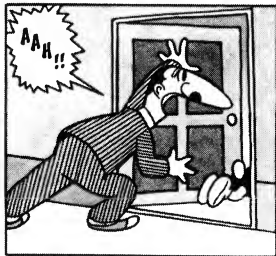
A TRAGEDY ONE EVENING

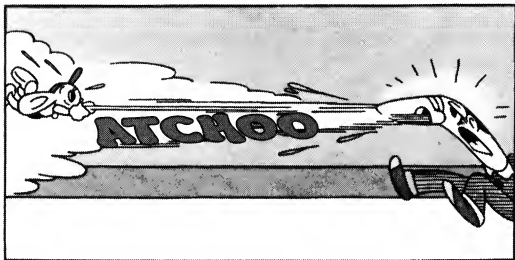
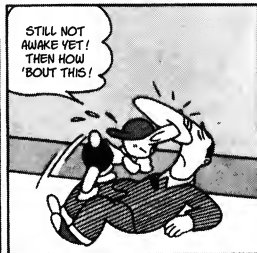
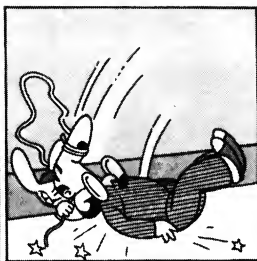
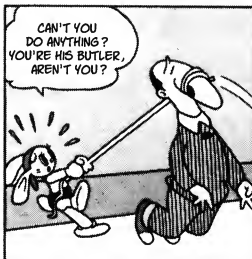


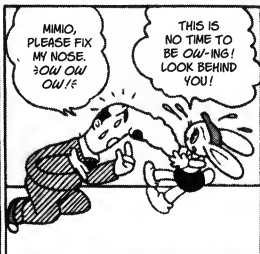
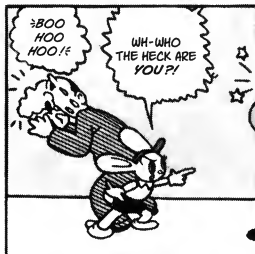
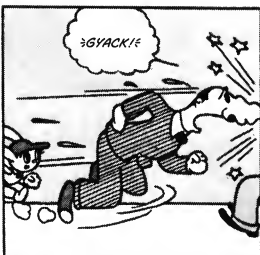


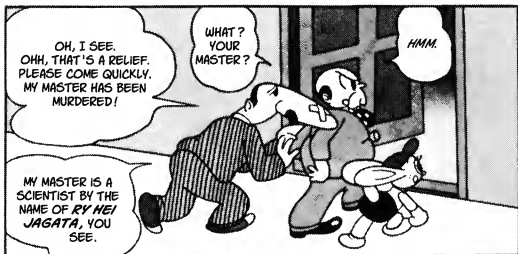
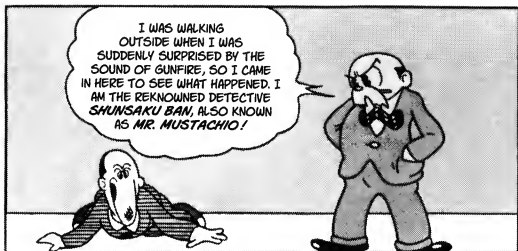


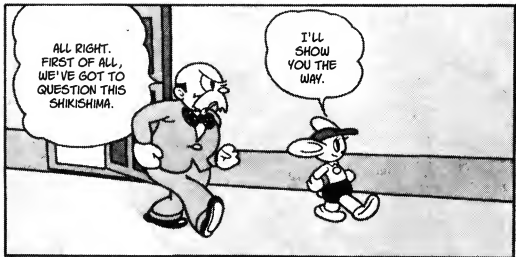
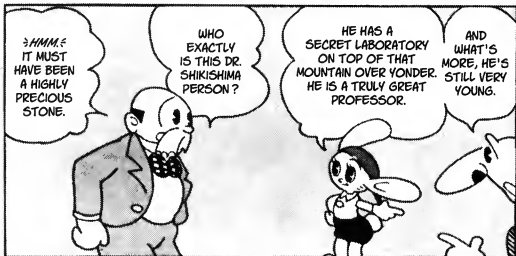








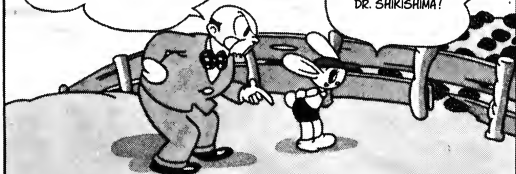




THE GLASS PALACE

YOU'RE NAME IS
MIMIO, RIGHT? YOU LOOK
LIKE A RABBIT, SO HOW COME
YOU ACT LIKE A PERSON? YOU'RE
LIKE SOMETHING STRAIGHT OUT
OF A COMIC BOOK!

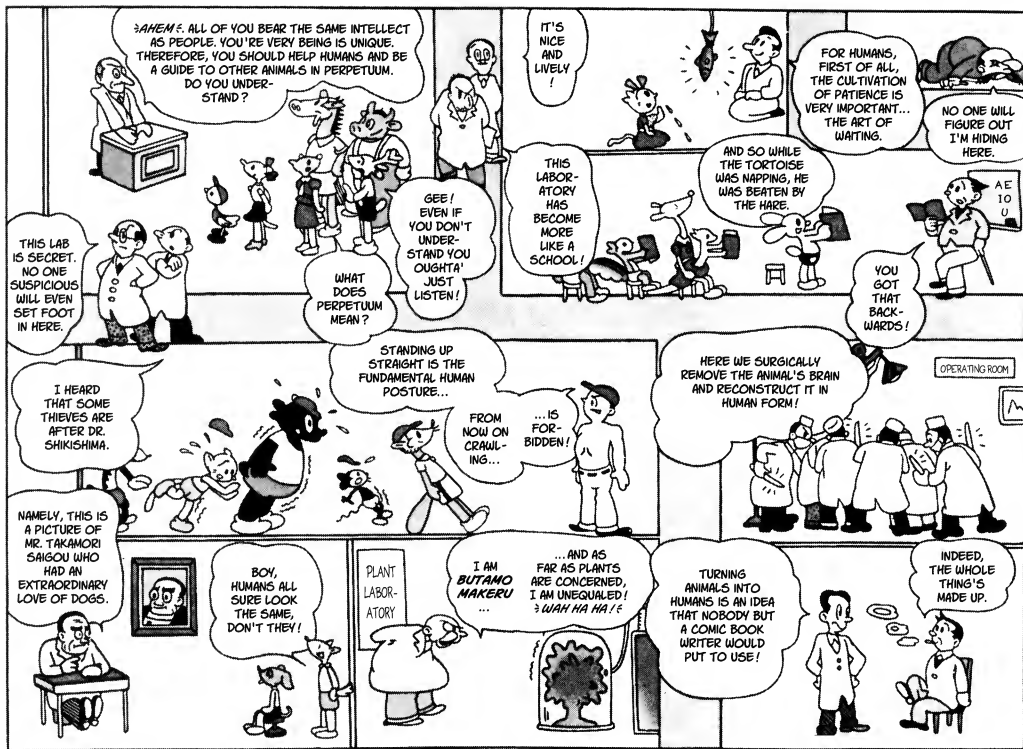
THE ONE I
HAVE TO THANK
FOR MAKING ME
INTO A PERSON IS
DR. SHIKISHIMA!

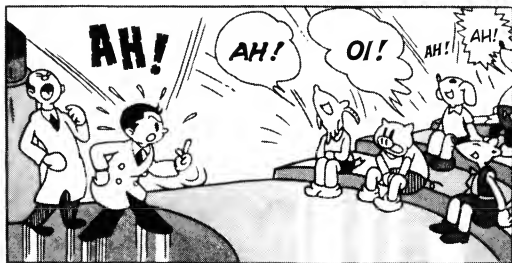
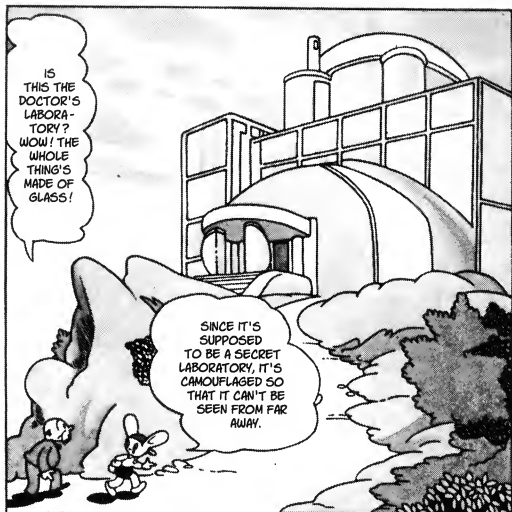


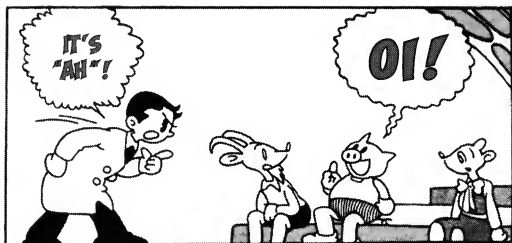
YOU SEE, IN
THE DOCTOR'S
LABORATORY HE TAKES
THE BRAINS OF ANIMALS
AND SURGICALLY CHANGES
THEM INTO THE BRAINS
OF HUMANS!

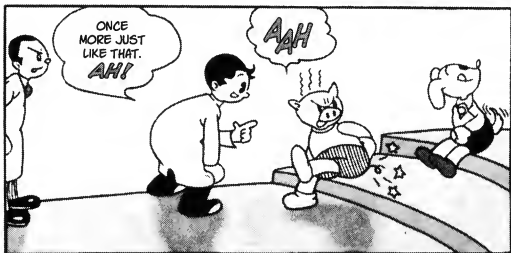
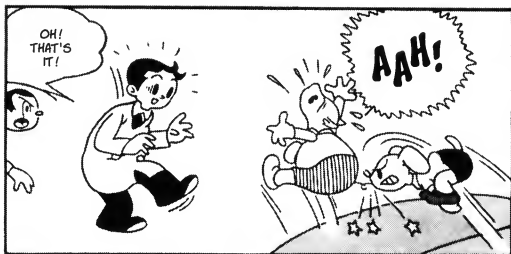
SO ALL
THE ANIMALS, OR
ANY OTHER THINGS,
BECOME LIKE
HUMANS!

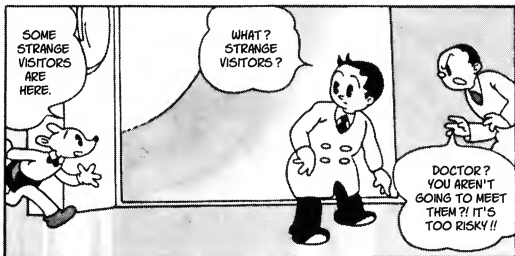
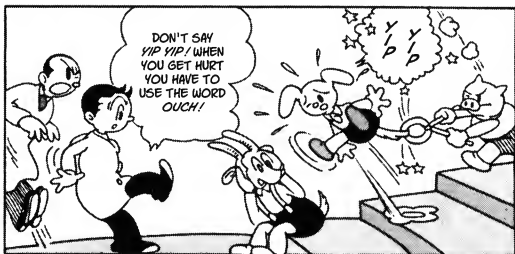


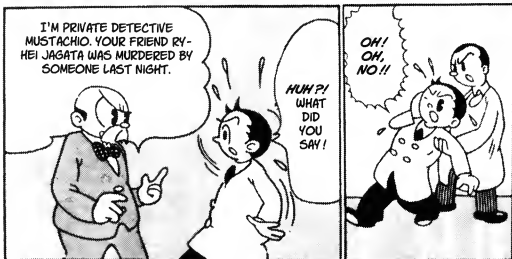
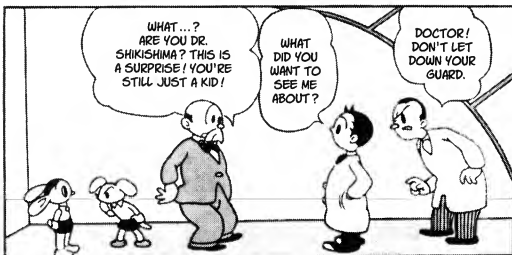
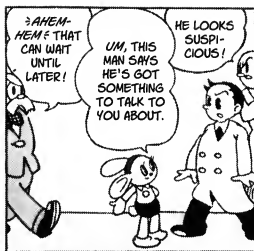


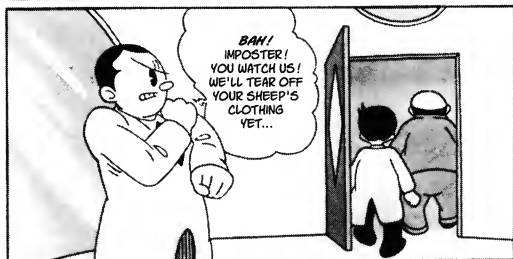
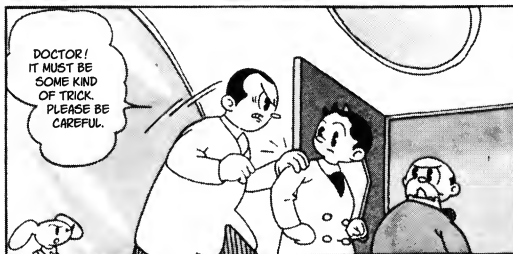
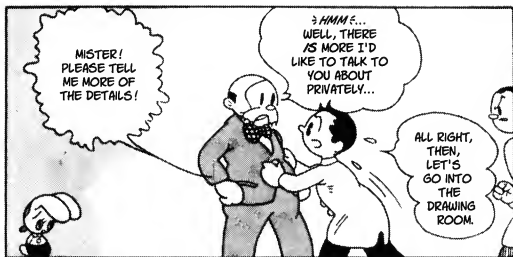


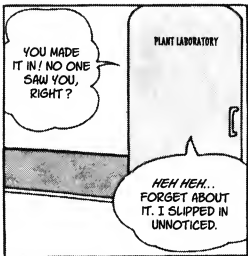
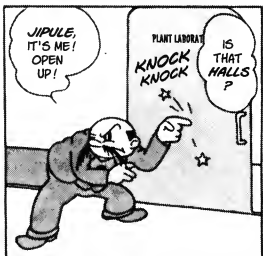
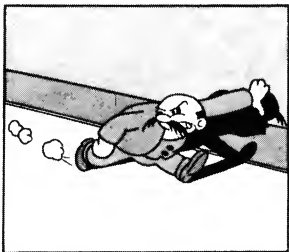
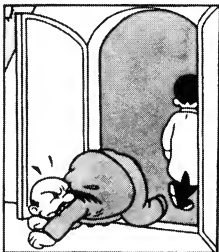


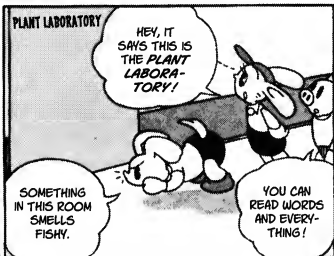
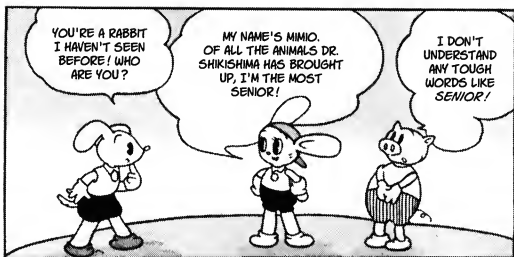


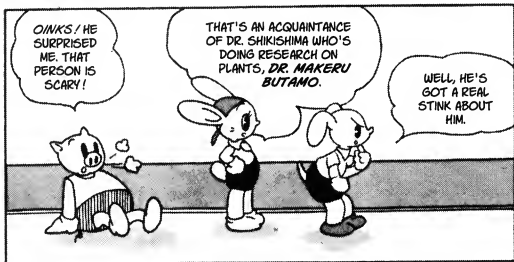
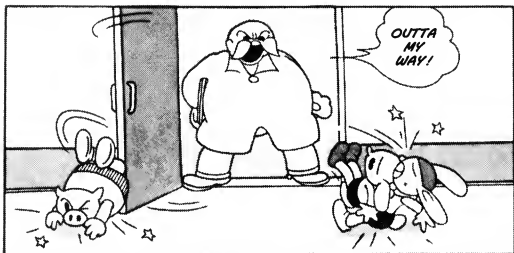


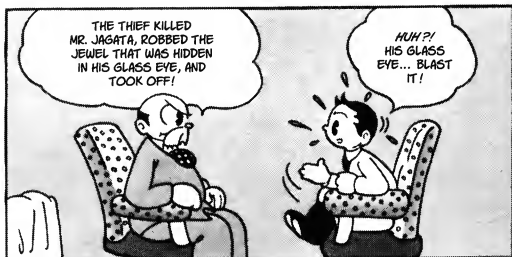
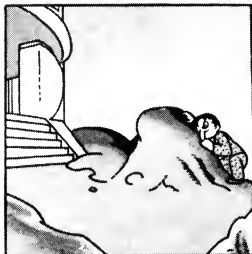


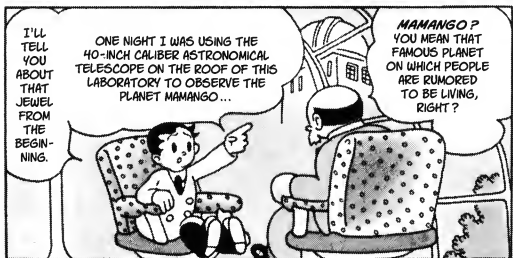
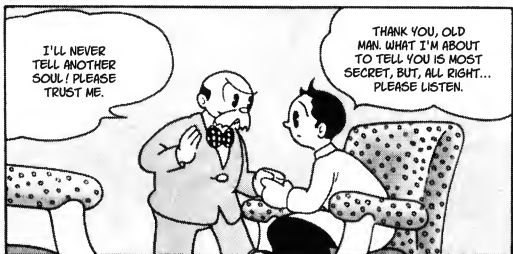
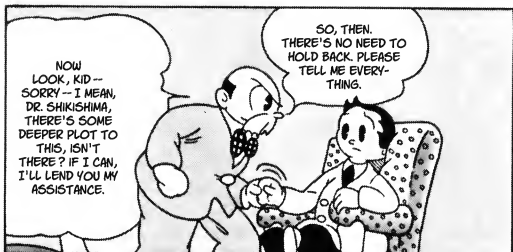




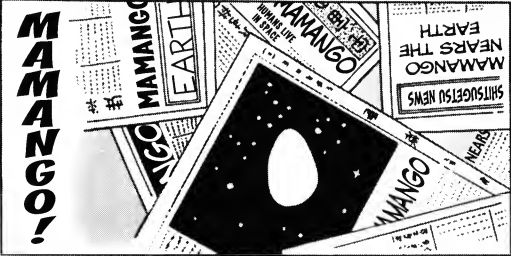
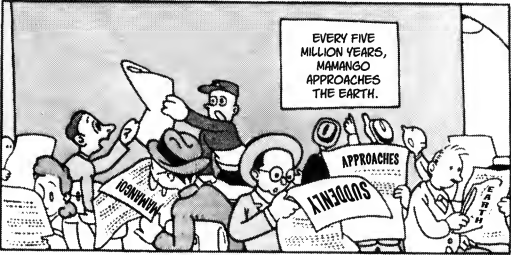








PLANET MAMANGO



A PLANET
WHICH, IN AN
ANCIENT ERA
OF CHAOS,
WAS A PIECE
OF THE
EARTH THAT
BROKE OFF
AND WAS
FLUNG INTO
THE FAR
REACHES
OF SPACE.

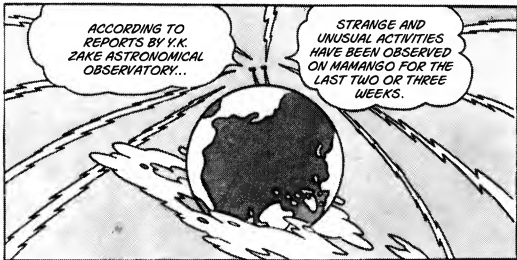
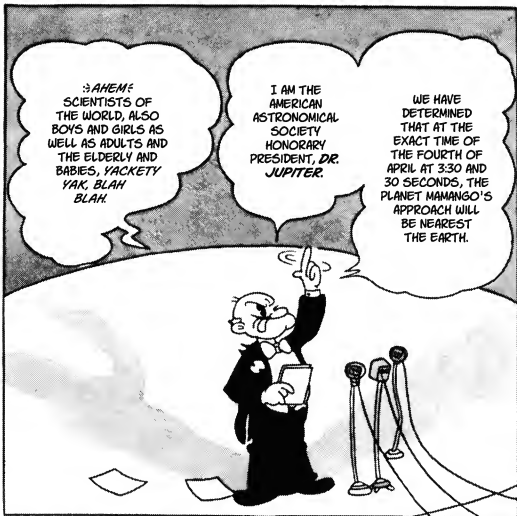


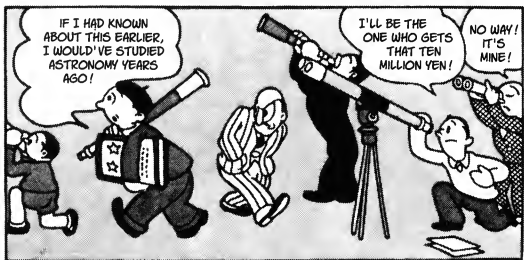
HAVING
THE SAME
ATMOSPHERE
AS THE EARTH,
LIVING THINGS
CONTINUED
TO BREED
AND EVEN
HUMANS ARE
BELIEVED TO
LIVE ON THIS
MYSTERIOUS
PLANET!



★
MAMANGO
VISITS THE
EARTH EVERY
FIVE MILLION
YEARS!!



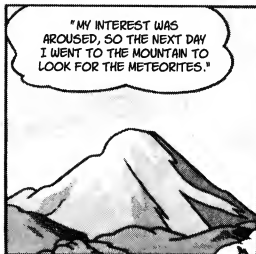




AND THEN SUDDENLY
SEVEN SHOOTING STARS CAME
FLYING FROM THE DIRECTION OF
THE PLANET AND FELL ON TOP OF
THAT MOUNTAIN OVER THERE!



"MY INTEREST WAS
AROUSSED, SO THE NEXT DAY
I WENT TO THE MOUNTAIN TO
LOOK FOR THE METEORITES."

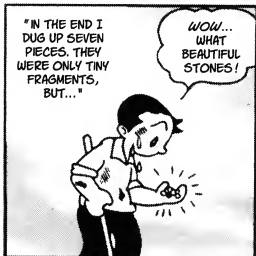


"IN THE
PLACES THEY
FELL, THERE
WERE DEEP
HOLES."



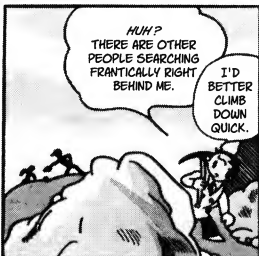
"IN THE END I
DUG UP SEVEN
PIECES. THEY
WERE ONLY TINY
FRAGMENTS,
BUT..."

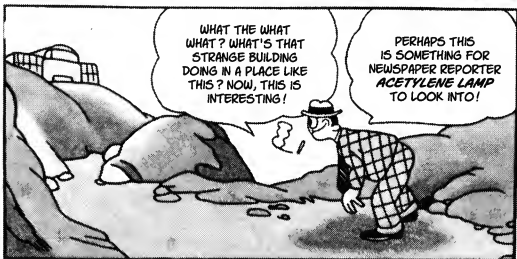
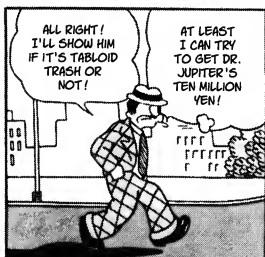
WOW...
WHAT
BEAUTIFUL
STONES!

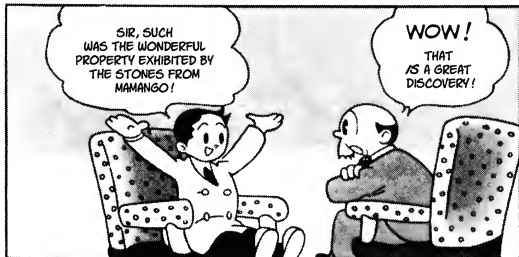
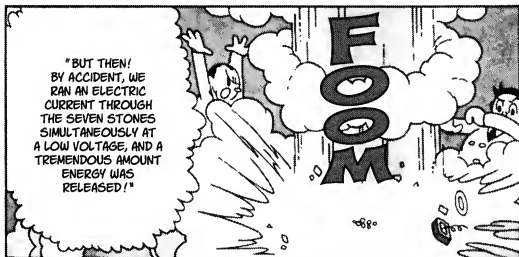
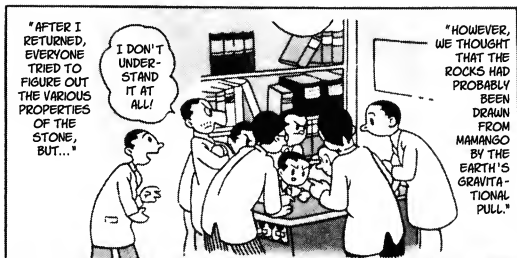


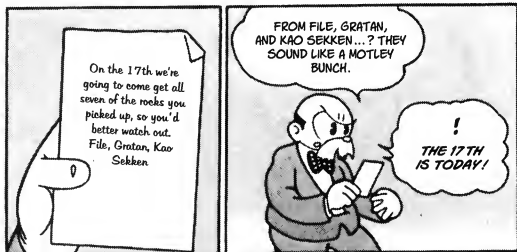
HUH?
THERE ARE OTHER
PEOPLE SEARCHING
FRANTICALLY RIGHT
BEHIND ME.

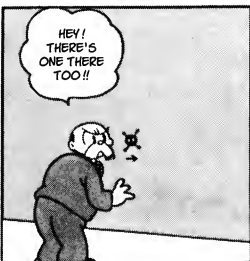
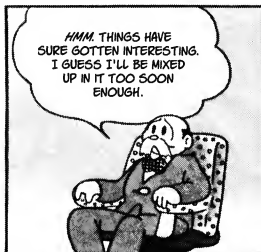
I'D
BETTER
CLIMB
DOWN
QUICK.

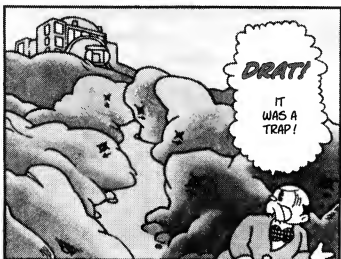


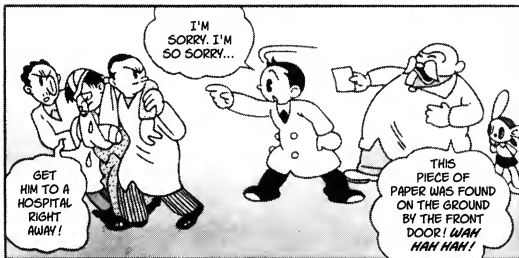
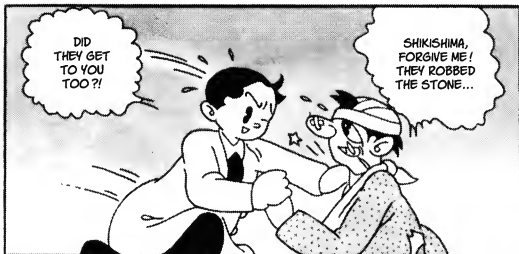
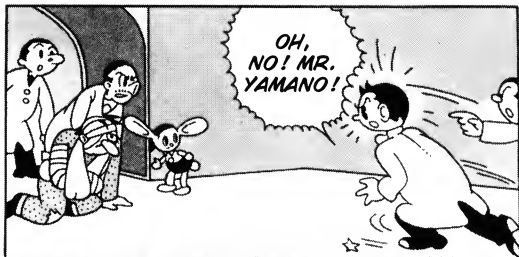






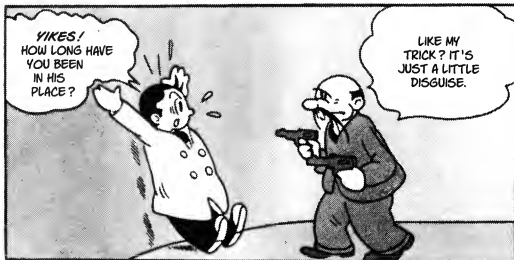
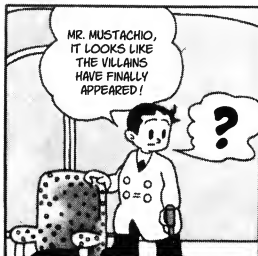






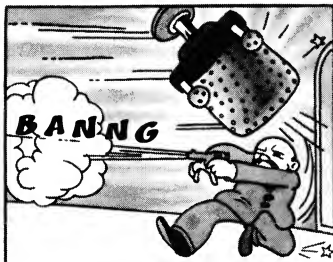


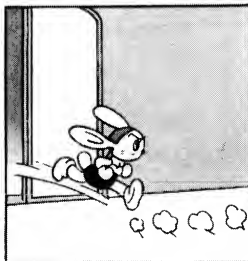
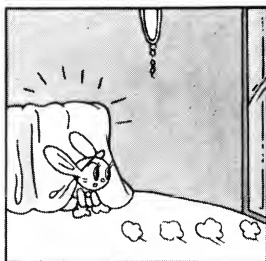


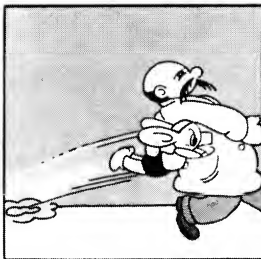
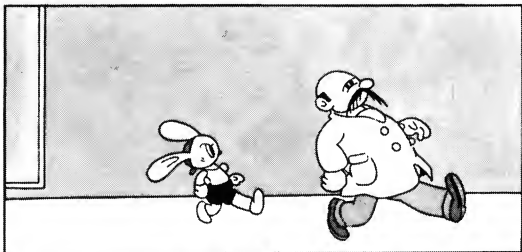
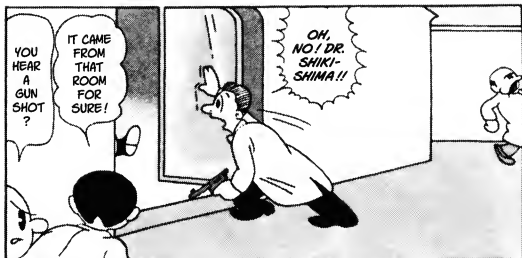




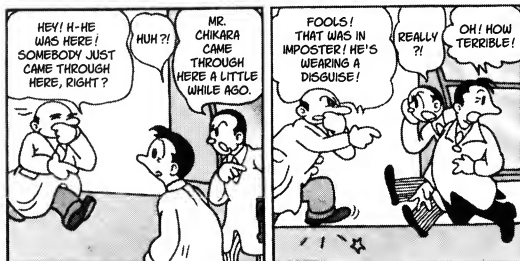
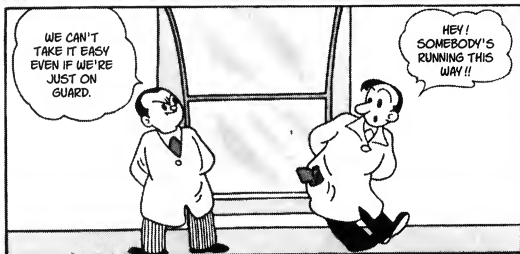


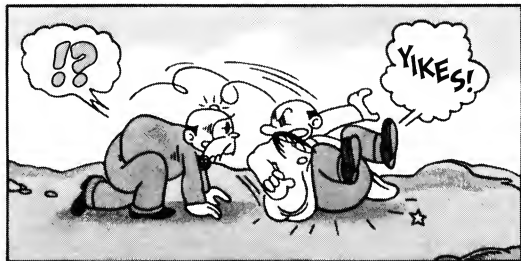
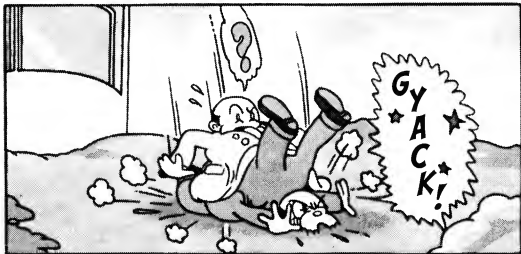


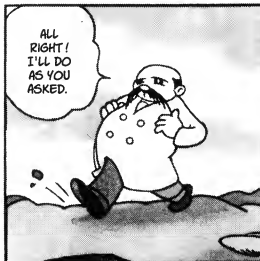
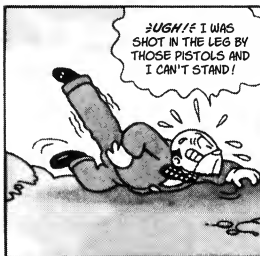
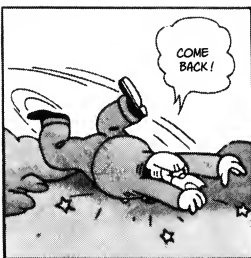
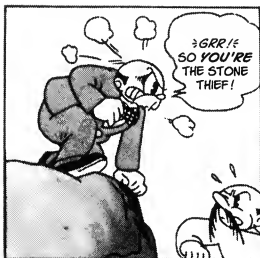


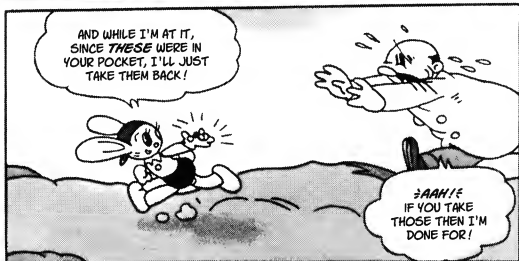
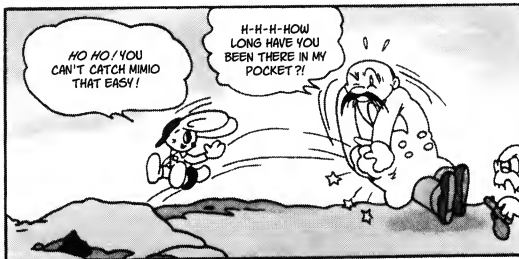
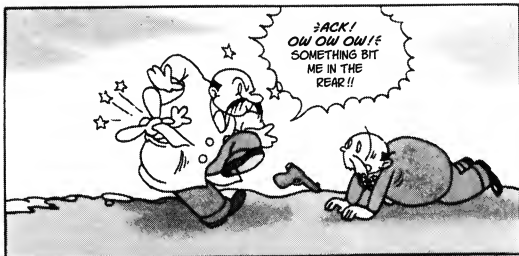


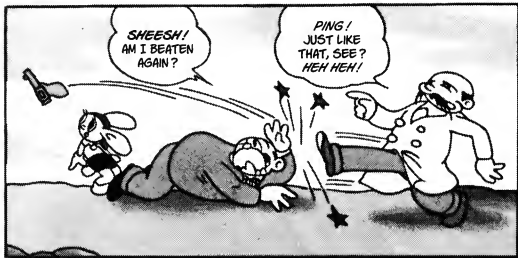
COMPLETE REVERSAL

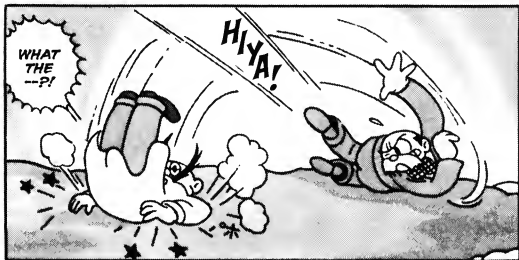
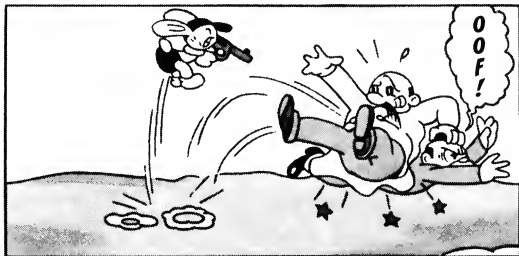
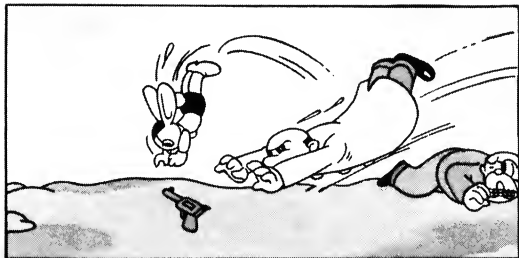


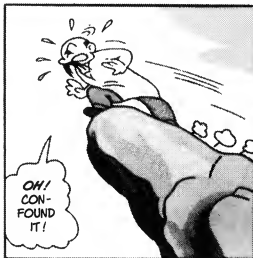
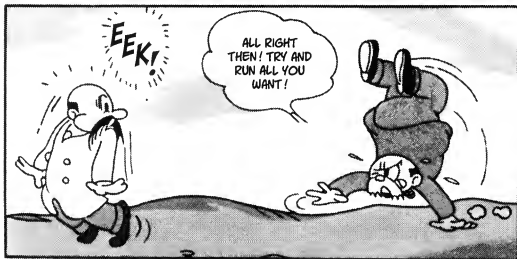


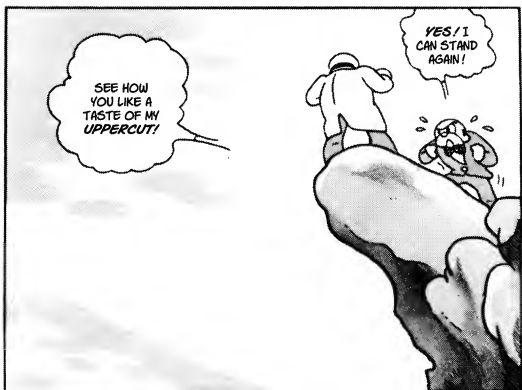


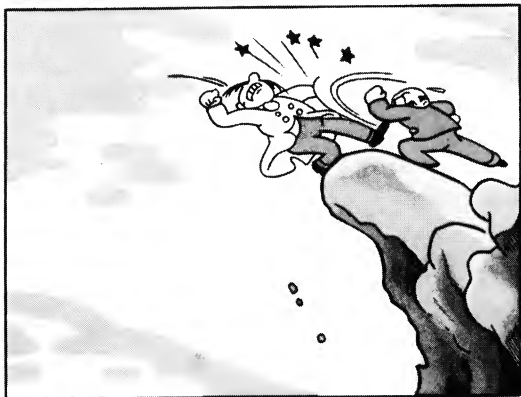
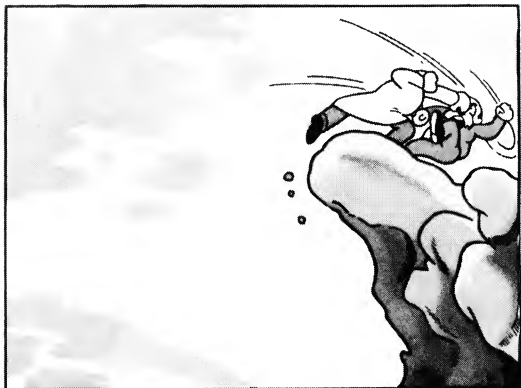


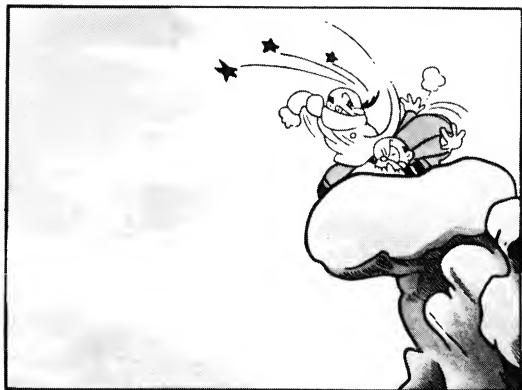


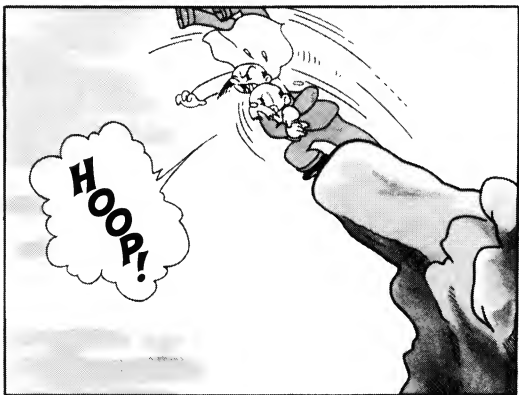


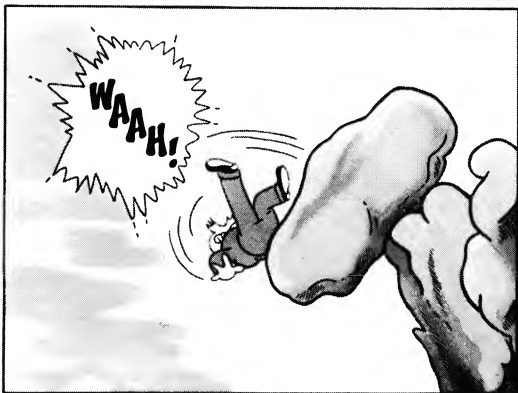
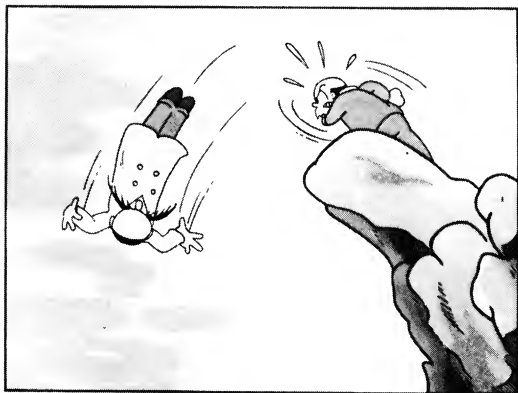


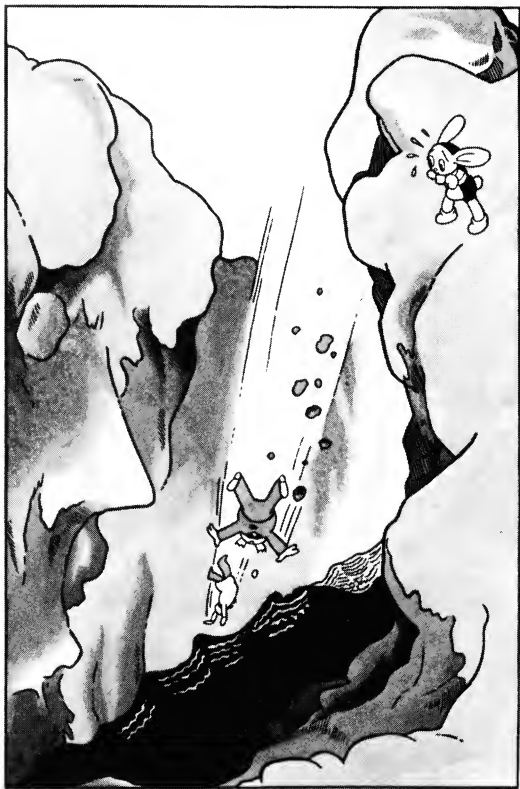


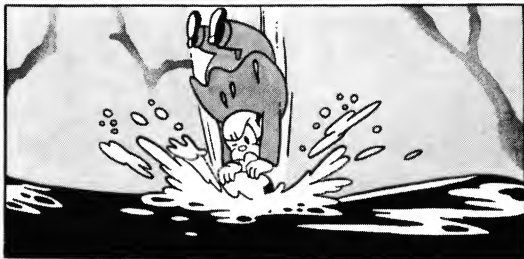
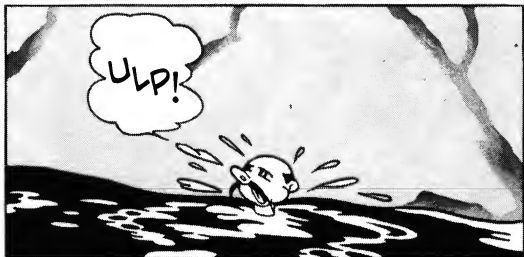


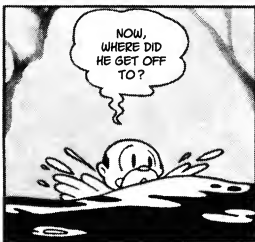
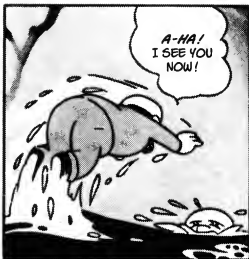


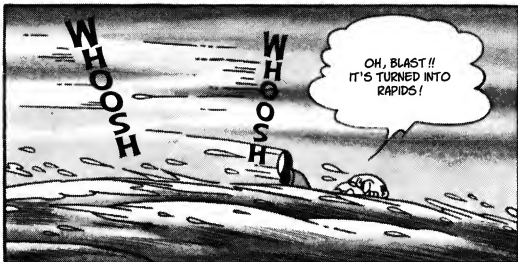


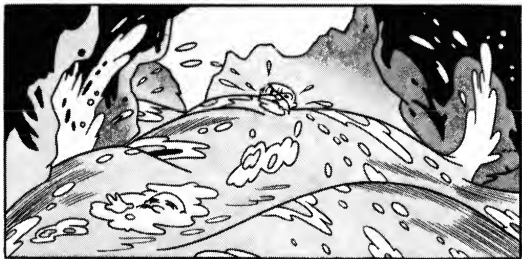


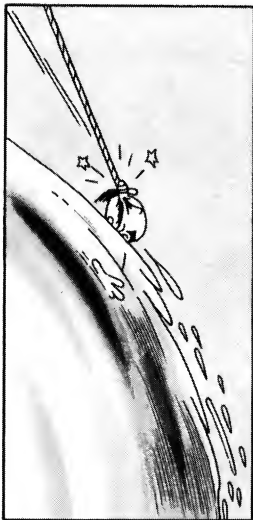


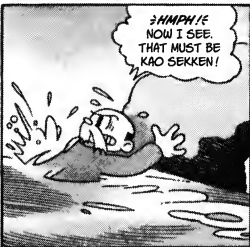
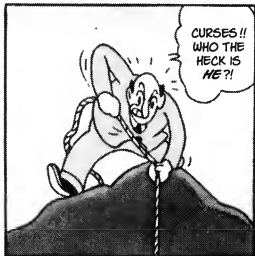
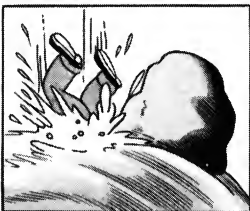
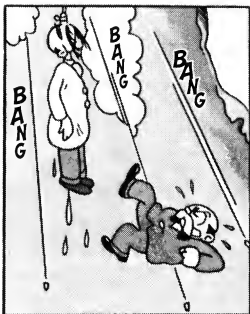
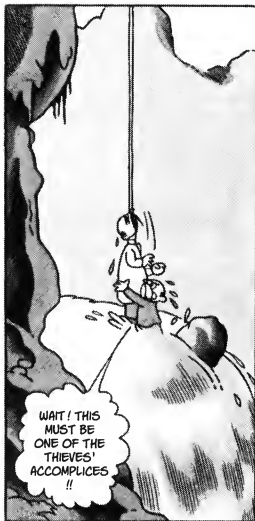


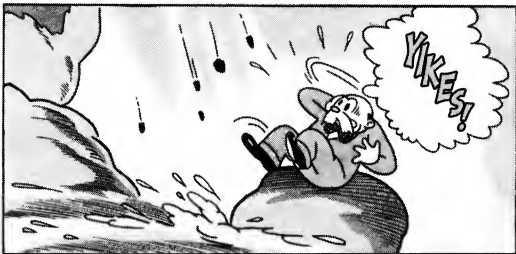


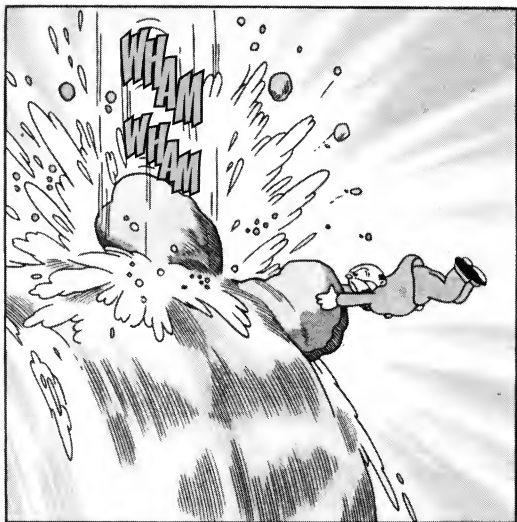


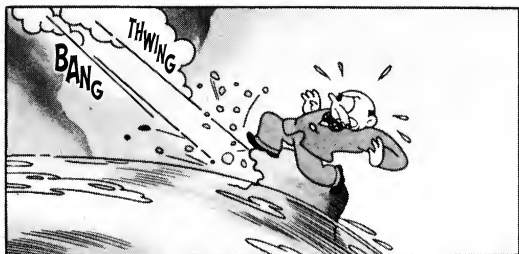






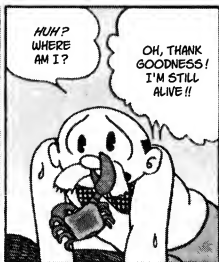
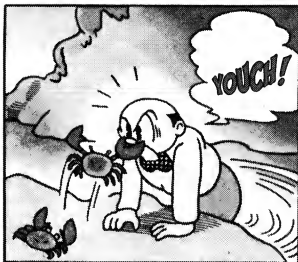
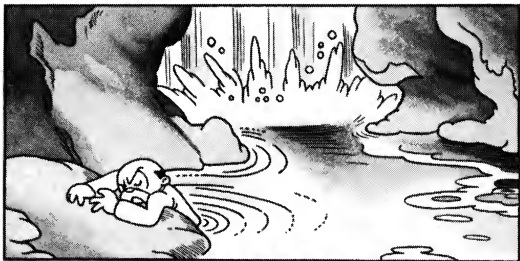


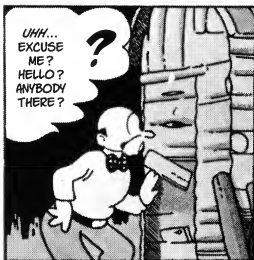


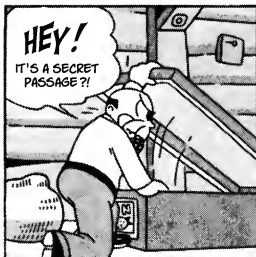
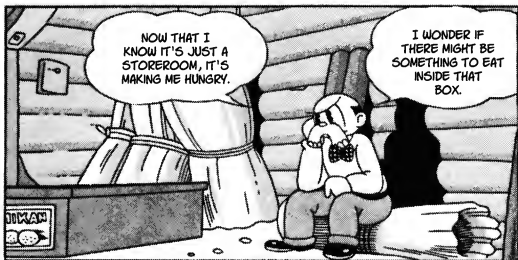


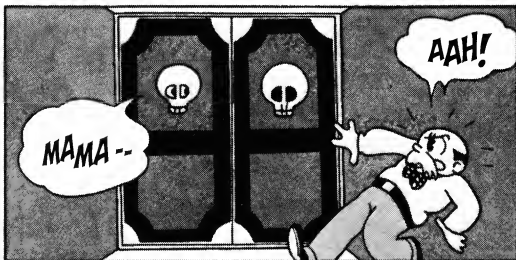


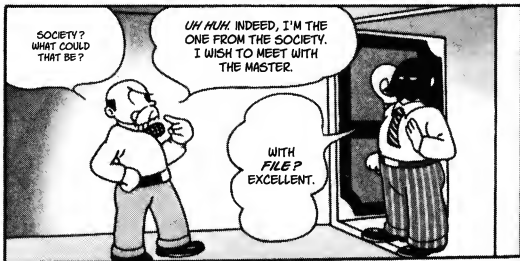
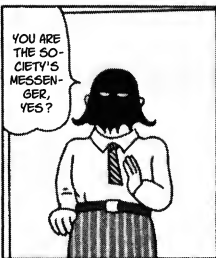
A TRAP FALLS INTO A TRAP

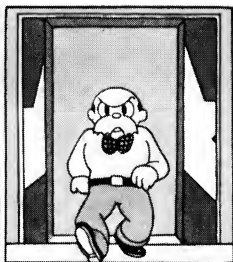


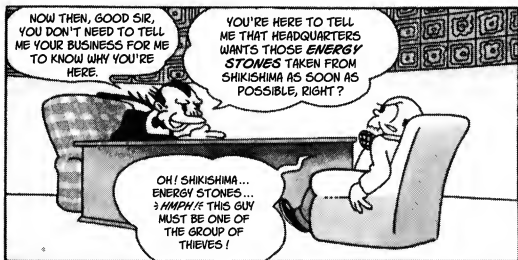


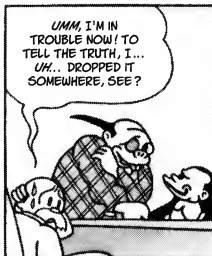










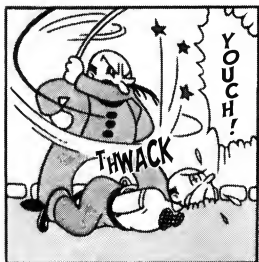
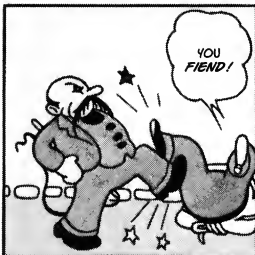
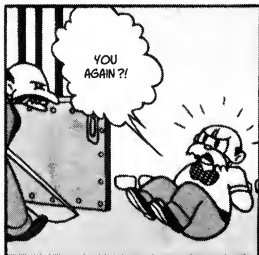


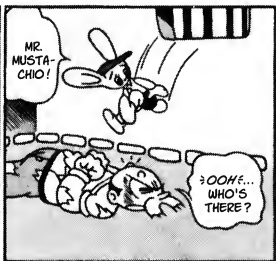
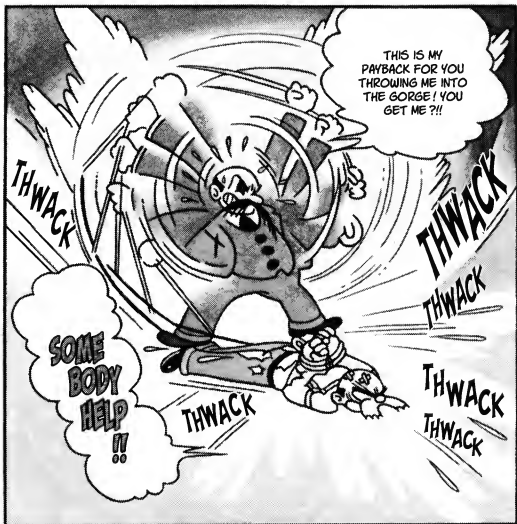


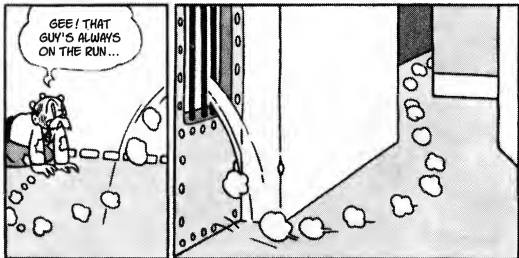
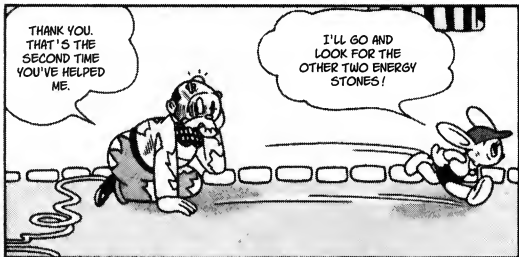
FREEZE!

REKNOWNED DETECTIVE MUSTACHIO!
WE WELCOME YOUR ARRIVAL. EVERY ONE OF
US HERE IS HONORED TO GREET YOU! GREET
YOU WITH DEATH! **MWAH HA HA!** BUT FIRST OF ALL,
PLEASE HAVE A NICE REST IN THE DRAWING
ROOM OVER THERE! **MWAH HA HA HA!**









OH, MY!
EVERYONE'S
IN HERE!

RABBIT OUT OF A HAT

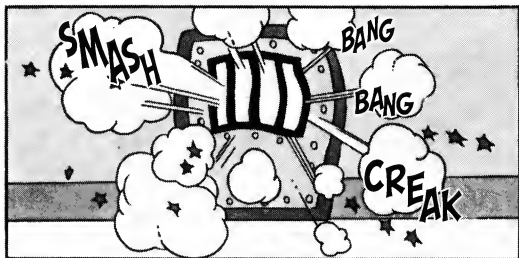
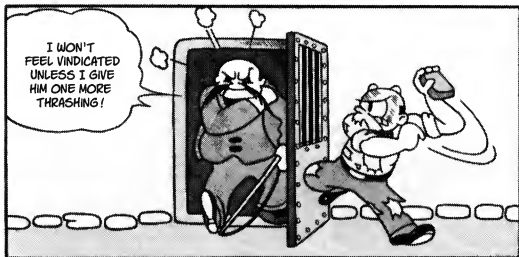
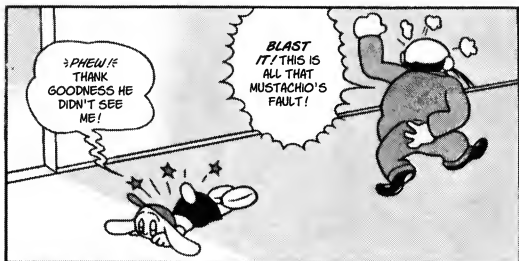
HALLS, HOW COULD
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE
HAVE THE STONES TAKEN
AWAY FROM YOU BY A
MERE RABBIT?!

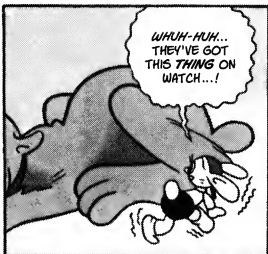
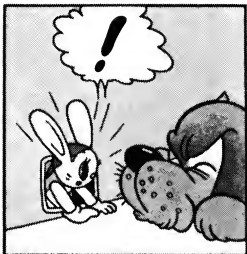
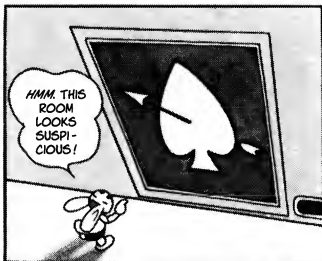
SHADDAP!
FORGIVE
ME.

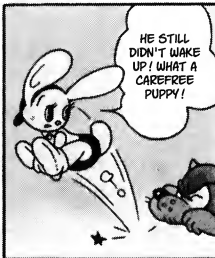
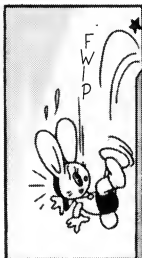
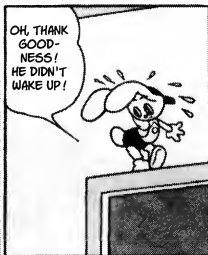
THAT KIND
OF APOLOGY
AIN'T GONNA
CUT IT!

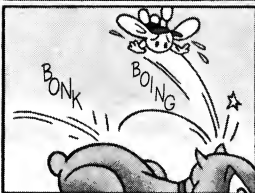
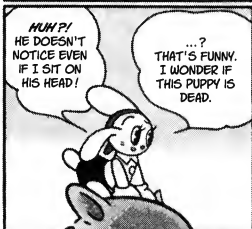
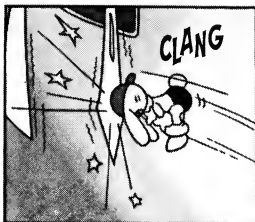
GO
BACK AND DON'T
RETURN UNTIL YOU'VE
STRAIGHTENED
OUT THAT RABBIT!

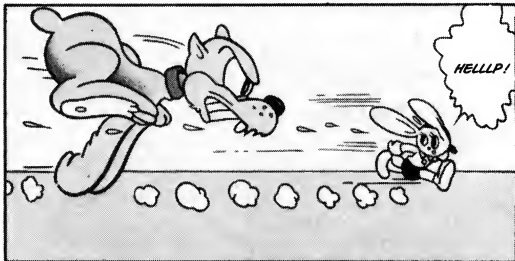
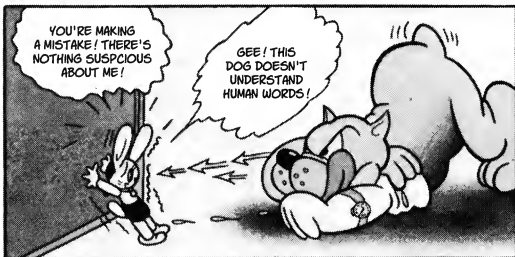
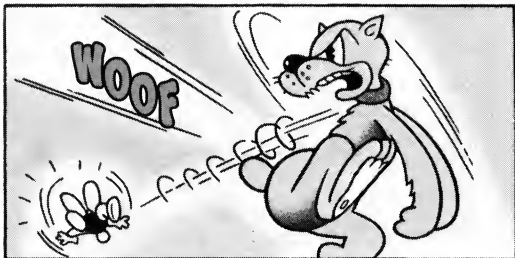
BONK

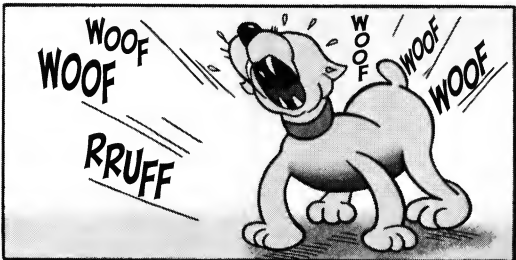
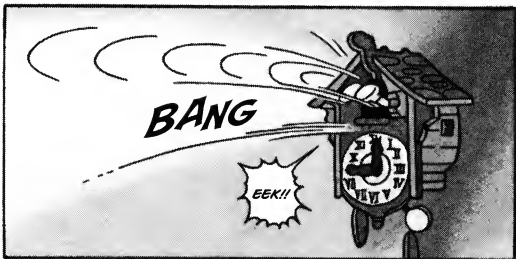
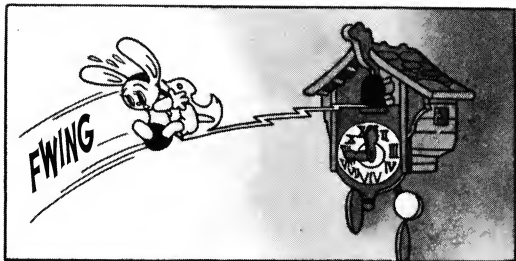




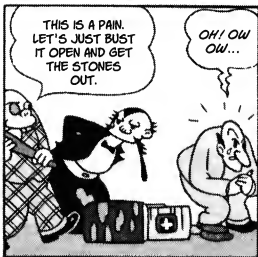
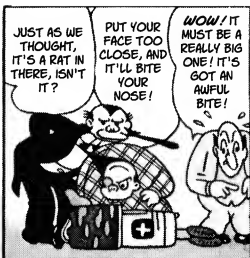


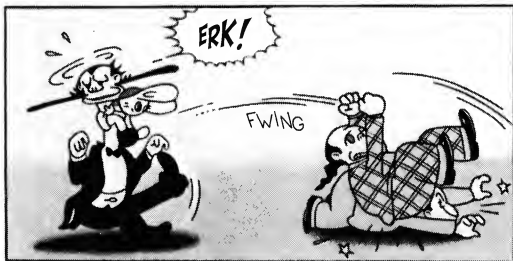
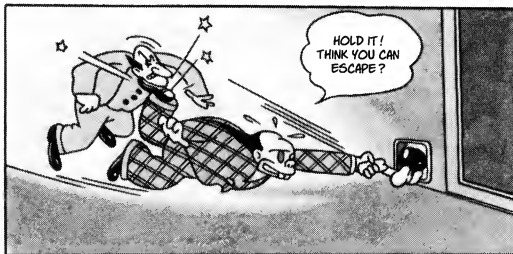
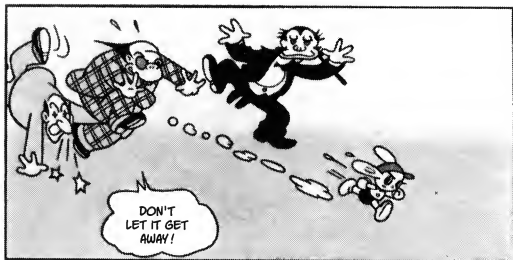


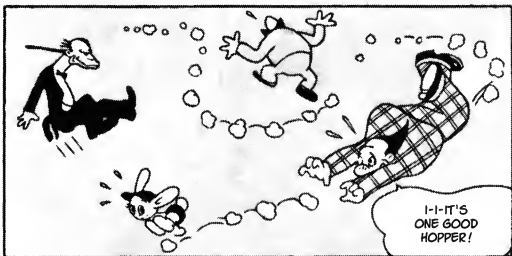
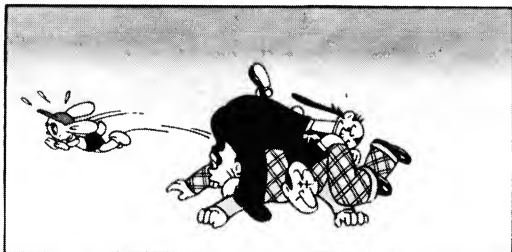
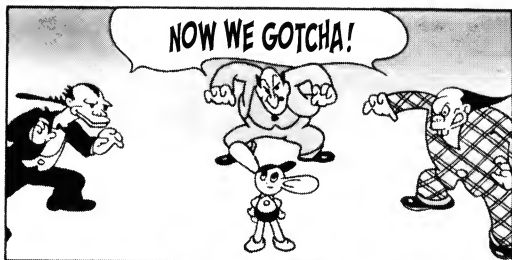




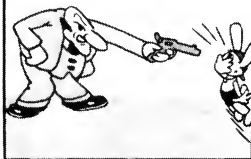




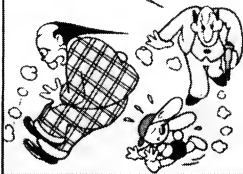




I FEEL SORRY
FOR THE THING,
BUT IT CAN'T BE
HELPED! TAKE
THIS!



A-HA! NOW
I'M GONNA
LET YOU HAVE
IT!



?



HEY! IT'S SOFT...
THAT FELT PRETTY
GOOD!

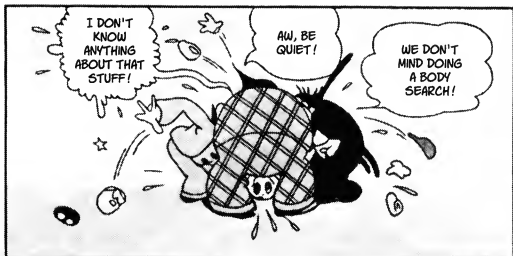


ANYWAY, THIS HAS
GOTTA BE THE RABBIT
THAT RUINED HALLS!

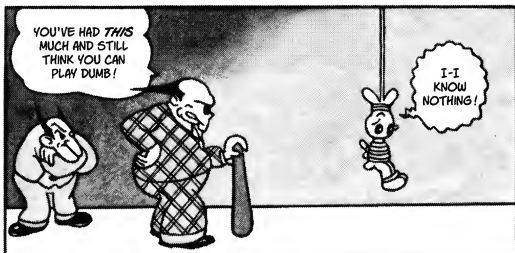


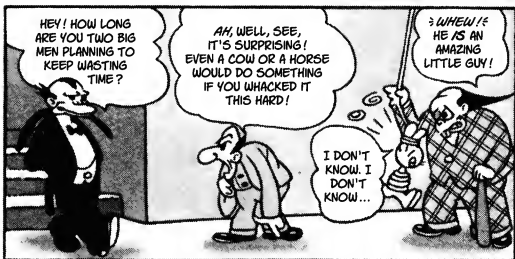
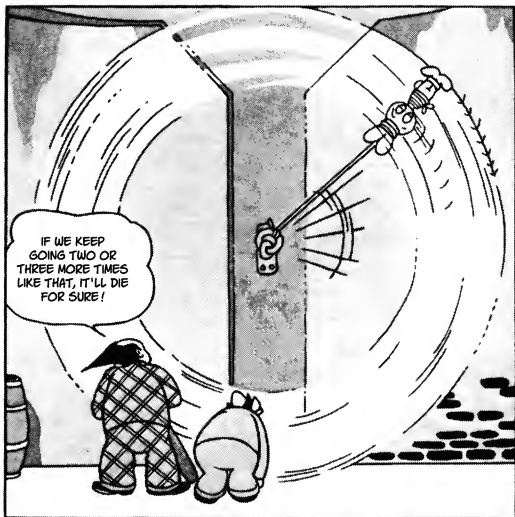
NO DOUBT IT
ALSO TOOK THE ENERGY
STONES THAT WERE IN
THE CLOCK!

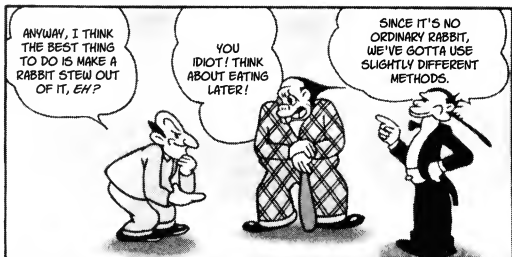


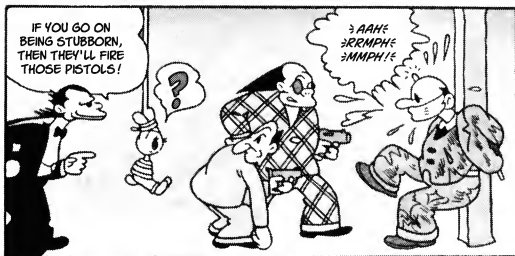
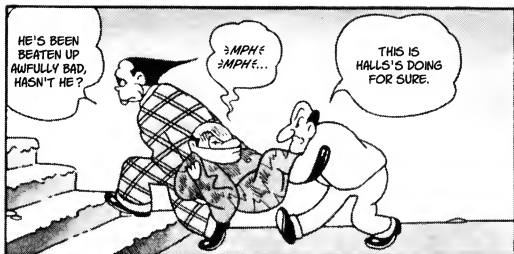


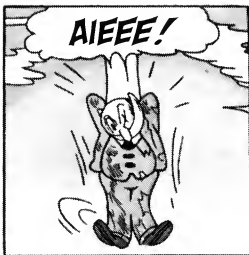
EXPLOSIVE FLOWER BASKET

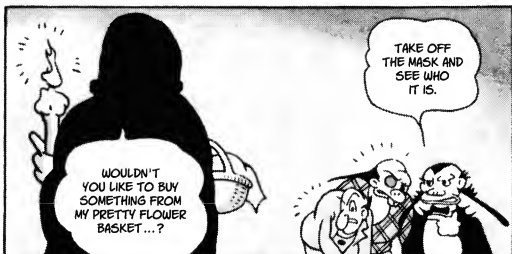


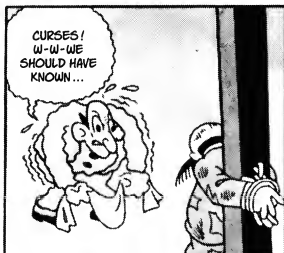
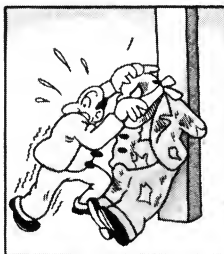


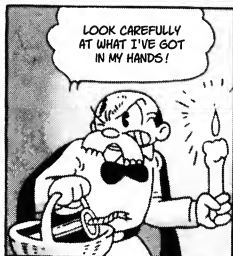


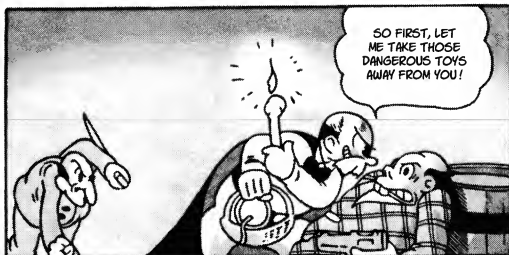
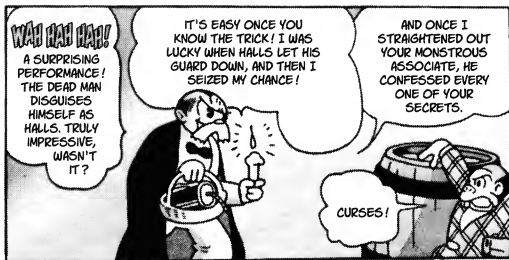


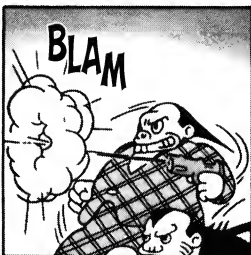
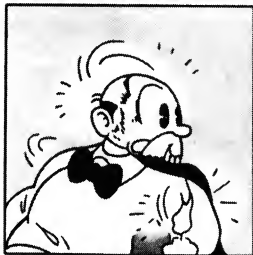
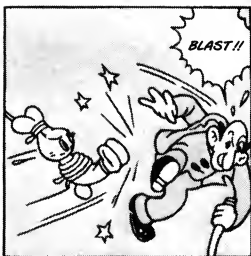
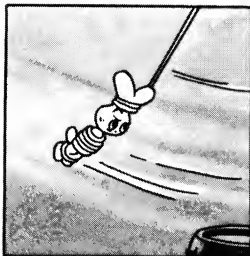


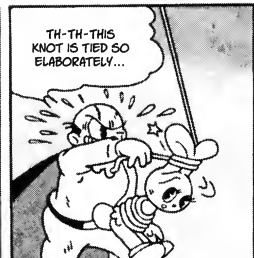
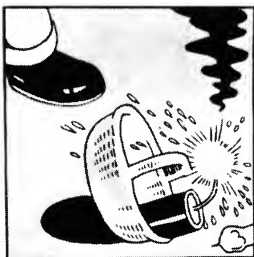


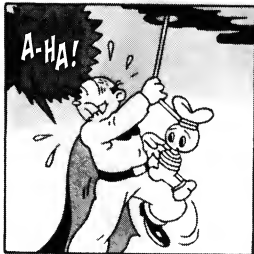
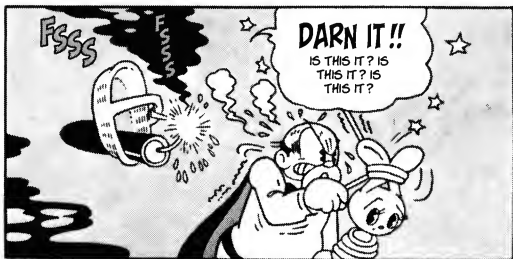


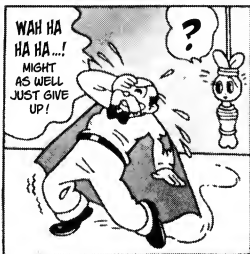
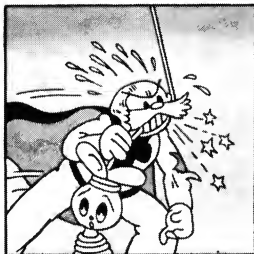
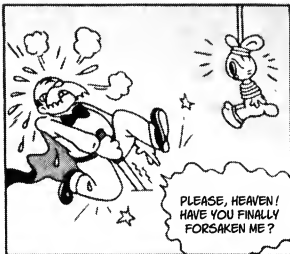
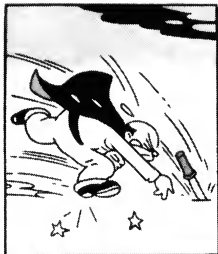


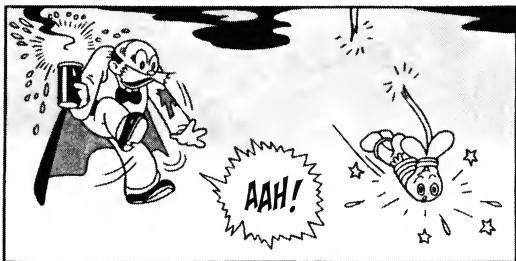
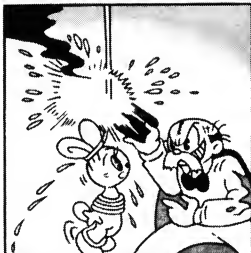
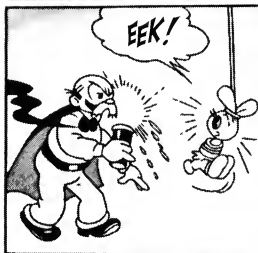




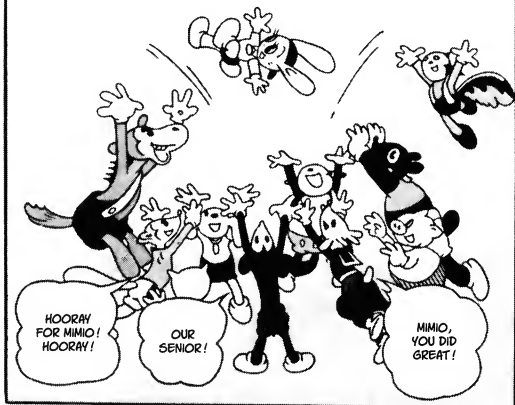


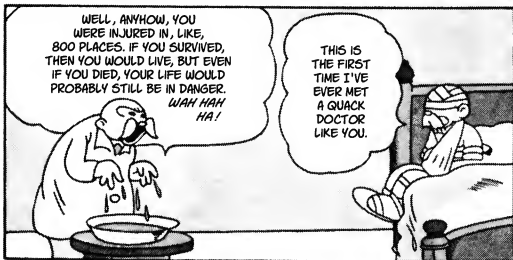
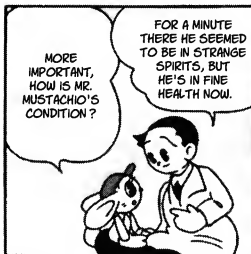
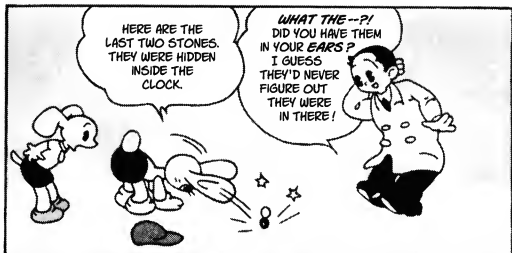


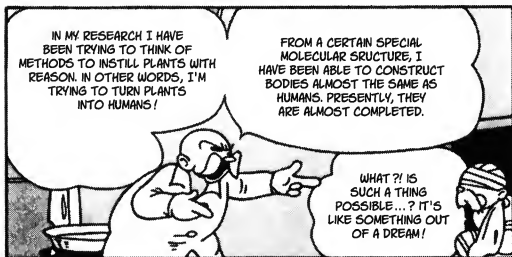
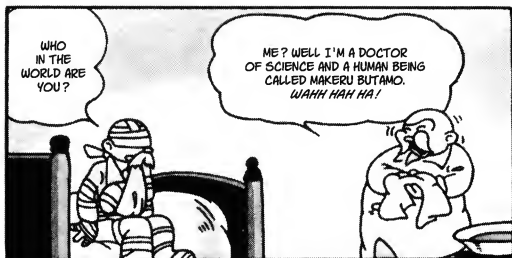


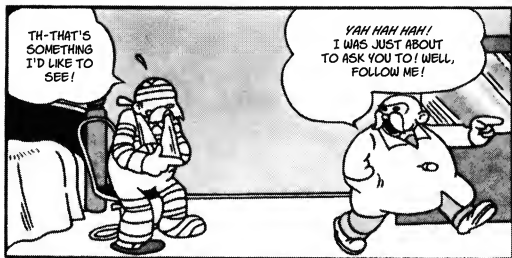


PLANTS WITH SOULS







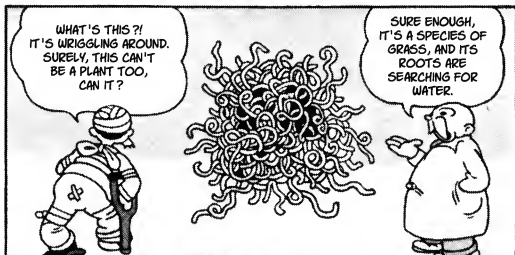
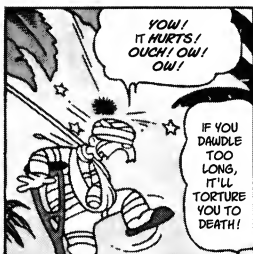
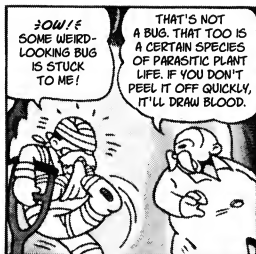




WHOA!
WOW!
WHERE ARE
WE?! WHAT IS
THIS ROOM?

INCREDIBLE!
ARE THESE
ALL PLANTS?!

THIS IS
THE GREENHOUSE
ON THE TOP OF THE
LABORATORY SO
THEY ALL GROW UP
NATURALLY! WAH
HAH HA!

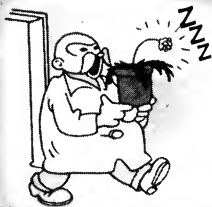


HEY, YOU
BOILED
THAT TEA
IN MY BELLY
BUTTON!

THE ACTIVITIES OF PLANTS

YOUR COMPLETELY
RIDICULOUS AND SIMPLE
QUESTION WAS WHETHER OR
NOT PLANTS CAN MOVE. WELL,
PLEASE READ THIS PAGE
CAREFULLY AND THEN YOU CAN
TURN TO THE NEXT ONE.
WAH HAH HAH HA!

"IF YOU THINK ABOUT
IT SIMPLY, IT SEEMS YOU
CAN SEPARATE ALL LIVING
THINGS INTO ANIMALS, WHICH
ARE ACTIVE, AND PLANTS, WHICH
ARE NOT ACTIVE. HOWEVER, IN
ACTUAL FACT, EVEN PLANTS
MOVE ABOUT, BUT SO SLOWLY
THAT THEY CANNOT BE SEEN
BY THE NAKED EYE. ONES WHICH
ARE CONSPICUOUSLY ACTIVE
ARE THE TULIP AND SAFFRON,
FOR EXAMPLE."



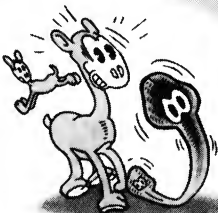
"AS FOR TULIPS, SAFFRONS,
AND OTHER FLOWERS WHICH
BLOOM IN EARLY SPRING, WHEN
A STRONG WEST WIND BLOWS
AND THE TEMPERATURE DROPS,
THE FLOWERS WILT EVERY TIME.
IN THE SAME WAY, WHEN THE SUN
DARKENS, THE DANDELION WILL HIDE
ITS FACE AND COWER LIKE A SCHOOL
GIRL. THAT'S WHY GIRLS WEAR
FLOWERS IN THEIR HAIR."

"EVEN IF YOU TRY TO TRICK DANDELIONS BY PUTTING THEM IN A DARK ROOM, THEY WILL COWER IN THE SAME WAY AND GO TO SLEEP. AS YOU ARE PROBABLY AWARE, SUNFLOWERS, WHICH YEARN FOR THE LIGHT OF THE SUN, WILL CHANGE THE DIRECTION OF THEIR FACE TO FOLLOW THE MOVEMENT OF THE SUN."



"THERE ARE OTHERS WHICH MOVE EVEN MORE ACTIVELY. IF YOU BLOW ON THE MIMOSA PLANT OR PROD IT WITH YOUR FINGERS, IT WILL FALL LIMP AND CLOSE UP ITS LEAVES. SOME OTHER PLANTS WILL WITHER THEIR LEAVES AND PRETEND TO BE DEAD IF THEY SENSE SOME LIVING THING APPROACHING."

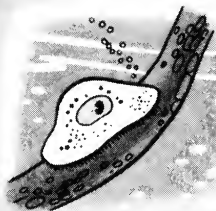
"ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN, IN THE DEEP JUNGLES OF THE SOUTH SEAS, THERE IS THE COBRA--THERE IS ALSO A PLANT WHOSE LEAVES LOOK JUST LIKE THAT FRIGHTENING, POISONOUS SNAKE. FURTHERMORE, IT MOVES IN JERKS. IN DOING SO, THIS PLANT FRIGHTENS OFF ANY BEASTS WHICH MAY TRY TO EAT IT!"



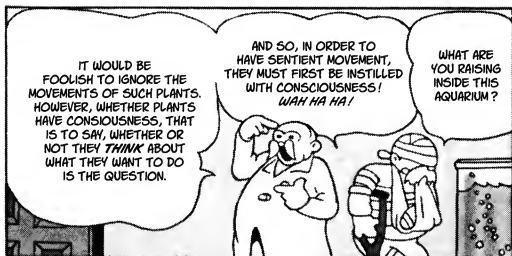
"THE PLANT KNOWN AS THE VENUS FLYTRAP CAPTURES AND EATS INSECTS. IT'S A CARNIVOROUS PLANT. THE LEAF ON WHICH A FLY LANDS RELEASES A STICKY JUICE SO THAT THE FLY BECOMES UNABLE TO MOVE ITS BODY. AFTER THAT, THE LEAF CLOSES AND IT EATS. HOWEVER, MORE INTERESTING, IF SOMETHING ELSE LANDS ON THE LEAF OTHER THAN A FLY, IT SPITS IT OUT AND DOESN'T EAT IT. AS SUSPECTED, IT SEEMS IT IS ABLE TO DISTINGUISH THINGS WHICH ARE INEDIBLE."

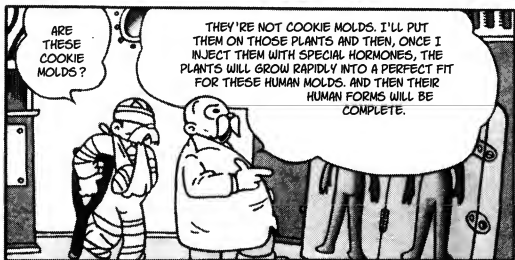
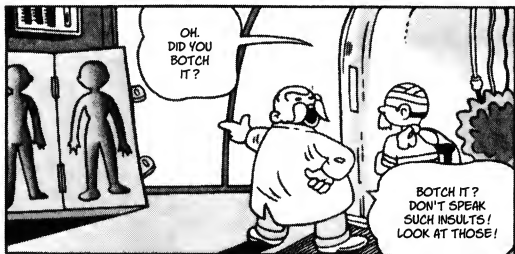


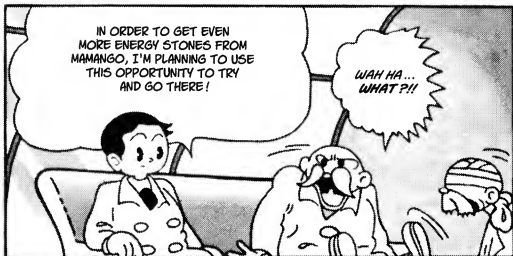
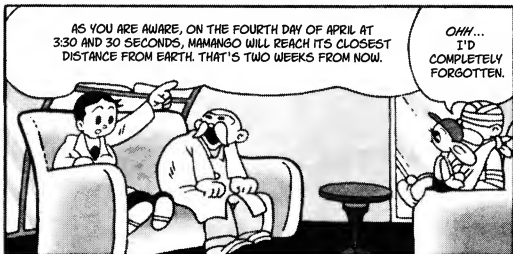
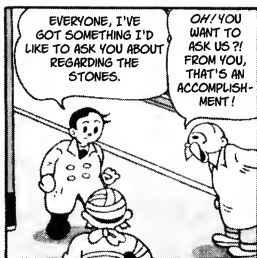
"THE PLANT KNOWN AS MAIHAGI HAS ONE LARGE LEAF AND TWO SMALL LEAVES. HOWEVER, THE SMALLER LEAVES ARE CONSTANTLY TURNING ROUND AND ROUND IN AN ELIPSE. WHY IT TWISTS LIKE THIS IS STILL UNKNOWN."

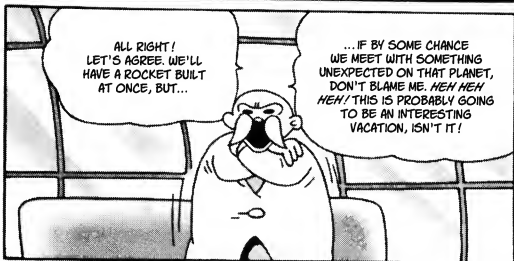
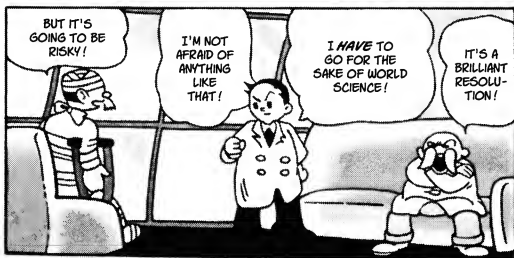
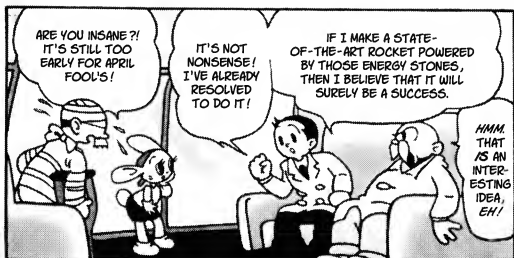


"THERE IS A GREEN INSECT WHICH CRAWLS SLOWLY ACROSS THE SURFACE OF ALGAE IN GUTTERS AND PONDS. IT IS KNOWN AS *EUGLENA GRACILIS*. HOWEVER, IT NOT AN INSECT -- IT'S A PLANT. IT WALKS AROUND IN THE WATER AND PICKS UP AND EATS MICROSCOPIC CREATURES AND ALGAE."









BOARDING

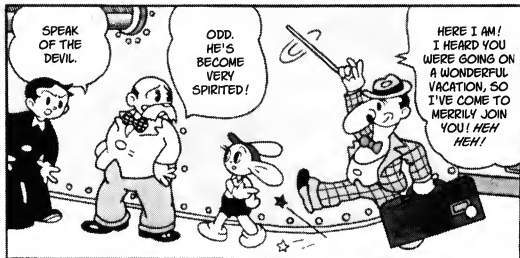
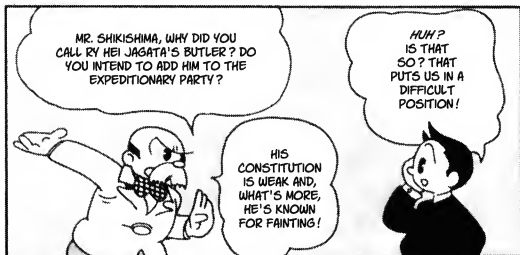
MR. SHIKISHIMA!
WHERE ARE YOU?

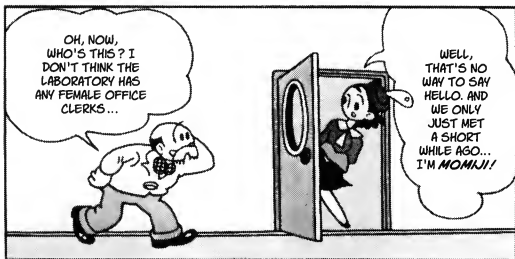
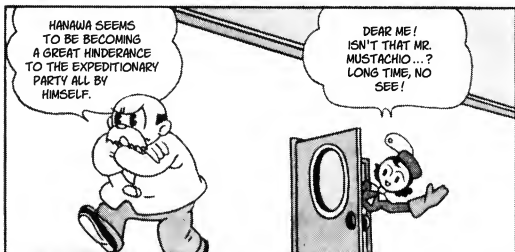
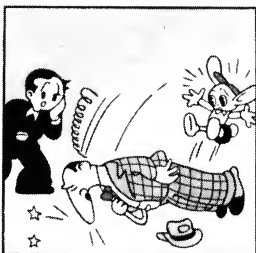
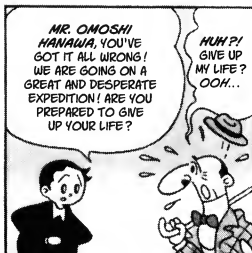
IT'S SO
AMAZING!

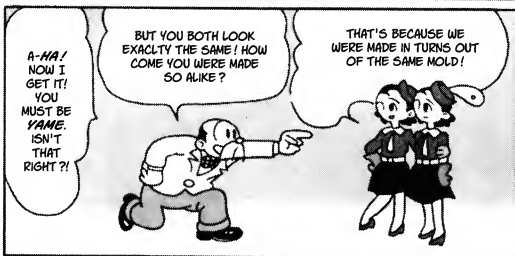
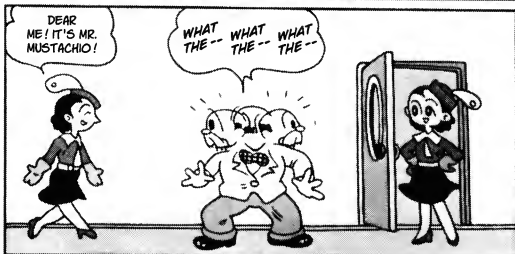
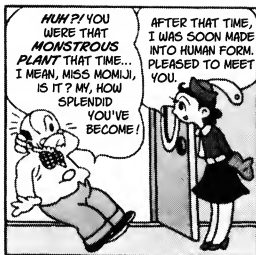
THANKS TO
THE ENERGY STONES
WE WERE ABLE TO MAKE
GREATER PROGRESS
THAN EXPECTED.

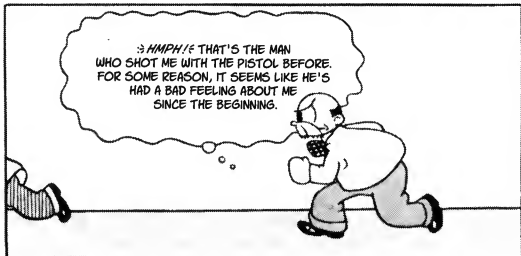
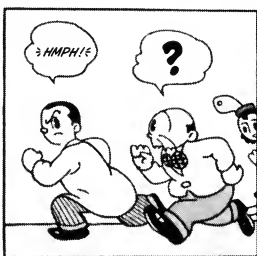
THERE IS
ABSOLUTELY
NO POSSIBILITY
OF LEAKAGE ON
THE OUTER
HULL.

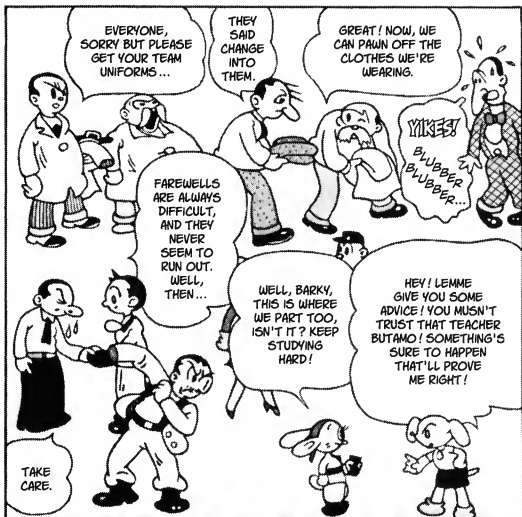
GOOD
WORK, MEN!
YOU DID
WELL BUILDING
THE ROCKET
AND THE
UNDERGROUND
HALL SO
QUICKLY,
DIDN'T YOU...
INCIDENTALLY,
I WONDER
WHERE MR.
MUSTACHIO
GOT OFF
TO?

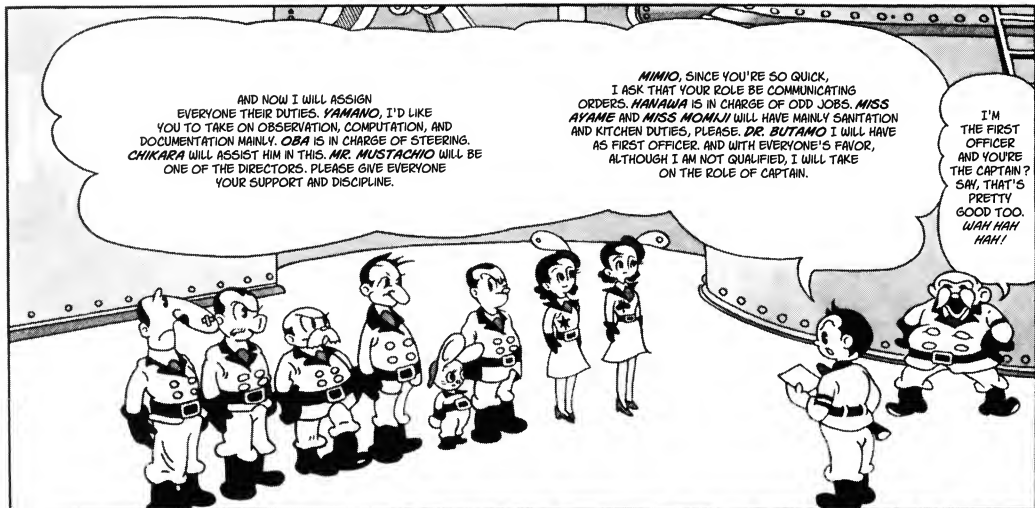












AND NOW I WILL ASSIGN
EVERYONE THEIR DUTIES. *YAMANO*, I'D LIKE
YOU TO TAKE ON OBSERVATION, COMPUTATION, AND
DOCUMENTATION MAINLY. *OBA* IS IN CHARGE OF STEERING.
CHIKARA WILL ASSIST HIM IN THIS. *MR. MUSTACHIO* WILL BE
ONE OF THE DIRECTORS. PLEASE GIVE EVERYONE
YOUR SUPPORT AND DISCIPLINE.

MIMIO, SINCE YOU'RE SO QUICK,
I ASK THAT YOUR ROLE BE COMMUNICATING
ORDERS. *HANAWA* IS IN CHARGE OF ODD JOBS. *MISS*
AYAME AND *MISS MOMIKU* WILL HAVE MAINLY SANITATION
AND KITCHEN DUTIES, PLEASE. *DR. BUTAMO* I WILL HAVE
AS FIRST OFFICER. AND WITH EVERYONE'S FAVOR,
ALTHOUGH I AM NOT QUALIFIED, I WILL TAKE
ON THE ROLE OF CAPTAIN.

I'M
THE FIRST
OFFICER
AND YOU'RE
THE CAPTAIN?
SAY, THAT'S
PRETTY
GOOD TOO.
WAH HAH
HAH!

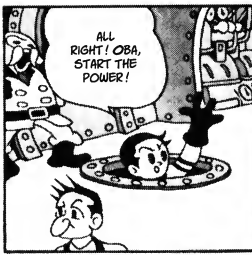


HEY,
PRETTY
BRAVE,
AREN'T
THEY?

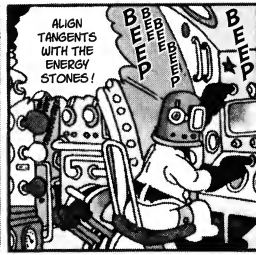
ALL
ABOARD!
DON'T
RUSH!



EVERYONE PLEASE
TAKE UP YOUR POSITIONS
AT ONCE!



ALL
RIGHT! *OBA*,
START THE
POWER!



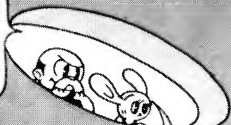
ALIGN
TANGENTS
WITH THE
ENERGY
STONES!



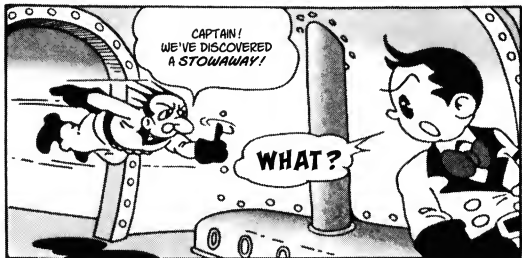
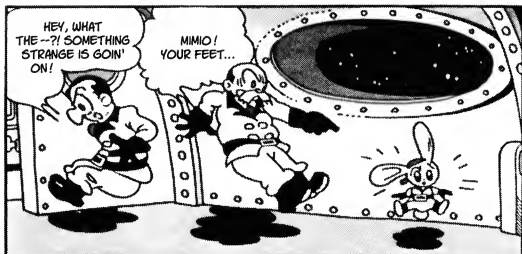
THE FIRST STOWAWAY

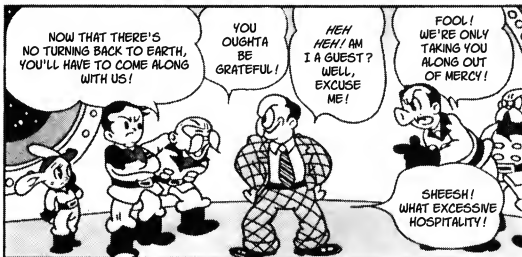
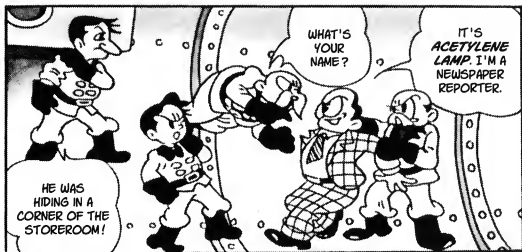


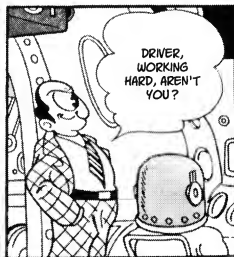
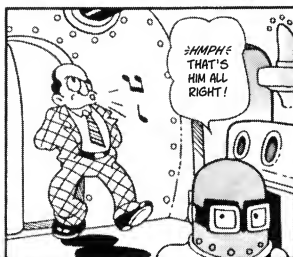
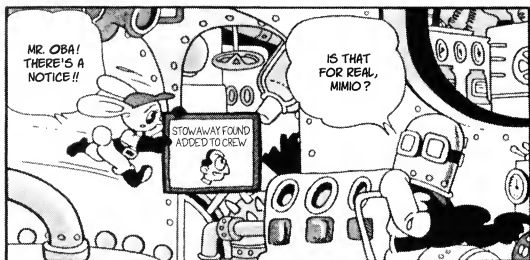
LOOK!
WE'VE
ALREADY
LEFT THE
STRATO-
SPHERE.
OUTSIDE
THIS
WIDOW
IS PURE
SPACE!

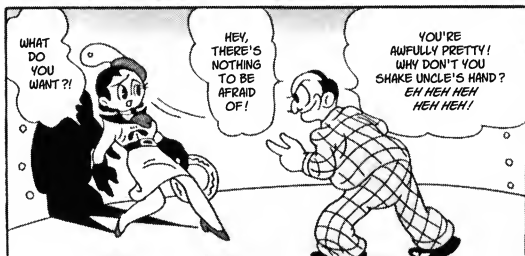
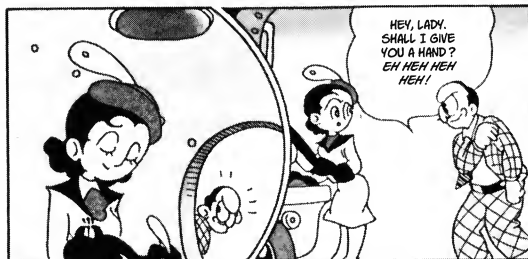
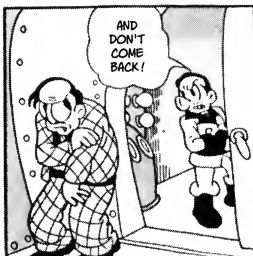
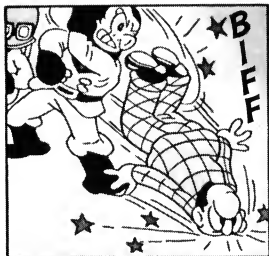


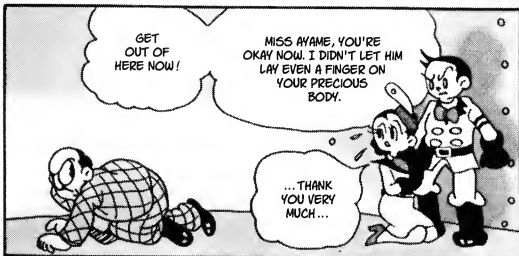
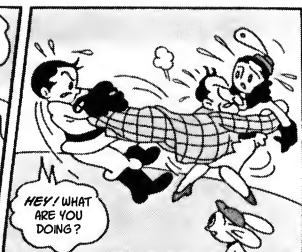
YOU CAN
SEE ALL OF
THE STARS SO
CLEARLY!

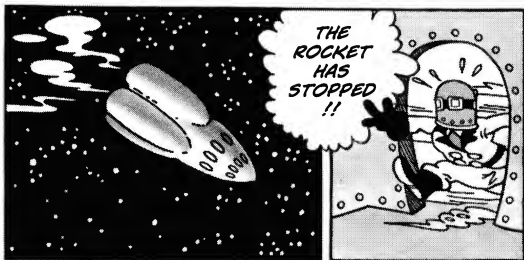
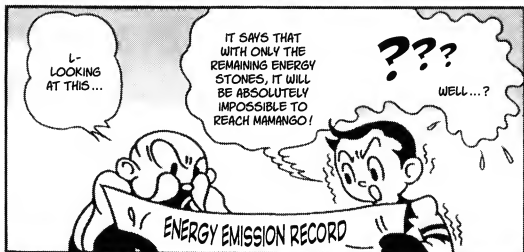
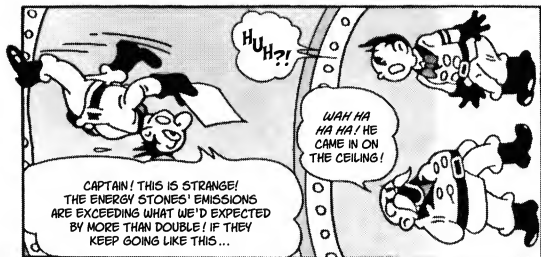


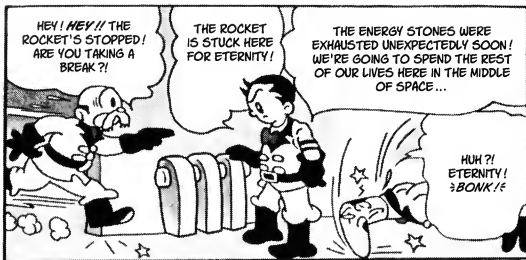










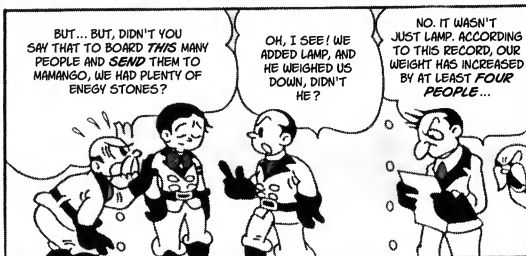


HEY! *HEY!!* THE
ROCKET'S STOPPED!
ARE YOU TAKING A
BREAK?!

THE ROCKET
IS STUCK HERE
FOR ETERNITY!

THE ENERGY STONES WERE
EXHAUSTED UNEXPECTEDLY SOON!
WE'RE GOING TO SPEND THE REST
OF OUR LIVES HERE IN THE MIDDLE
OF SPACE...

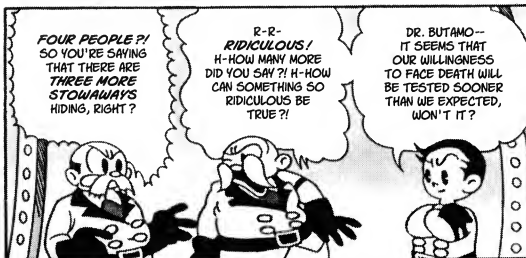
HUH?!
ETERNITY!
BONK!<



BUT... BUT, DIDN'T YOU
SAY THAT TO BOARD *THIS* MANY
PEOPLE AND *SEND* THEM TO
MAMANGO, WE HAD PLENTY OF
ENEGY STONES?

OH, I SEE! WE
ADDED LAMP, AND
HE WEIGHED US
DOWN, DIDN'T
HE?

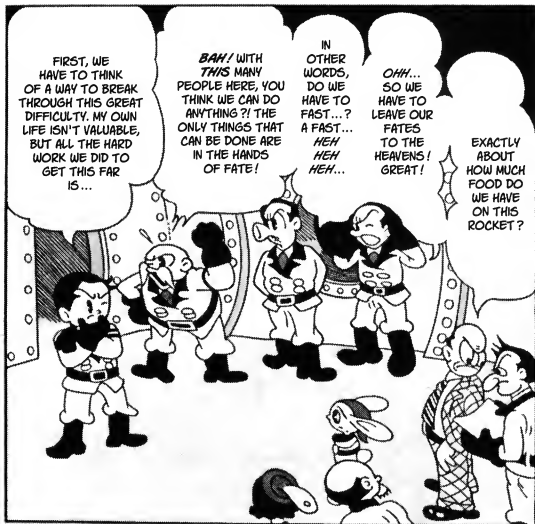
NO. IT WASN'T
JUST LAMP. ACCORDING
TO THIS RECORD, OUR
WEIGHT HAS INCREASED
BY AT LEAST *FOUR*
PEOPLE...



*FOUR PEOPLE?!
SO YOU'RE SAYING
THAT THERE ARE
THREE MORE
STOWAWAYS
HIDING, RIGHT?*

R-R-
RIDICULOUS!
H-HOW MANY MORE
DID YOU SAY?! H-HOW
CAN SOMETHING SO
RIDICULOUS BE
TRUE?!

DR. BUTAMO--
IT SEEMS THAT
OUR WILLINGNESS
TO FACE DEATH WILL
BE TESTED SOONER
THAN WE EXPECTED,
WON'T IT?



FIRST, WE
HAVE TO THINK
OF A WAY TO BREAK
THROUGH THIS GREAT
DIFFICULTY. MY OWN
LIFE ISN'T VALUABLE,
BUT ALL THE HARD
WORK WE DID TO
GET THIS FAR
IS ...

BAH! WITH
THIS MANY
PEOPLE HERE, YOU
THINK WE CAN DO
ANYTHING?! THE
ONLY THINGS THAT
CAN BE DONE ARE
IN THE HANDS
OF FATE!

IN
OTHER
WORDS,
DO WE
HAVE TO
FAST...?
A FAST...
HEH
HEH
HEH...

OHH...
SO WE
HAVE TO
LEAVE OUR
FATES
TO THE
HEAVENS!
GREAT!

EXACTLY
ABOUT
HOW MUCH
FOOD DO
WE HAVE
ON THIS
ROCKET?



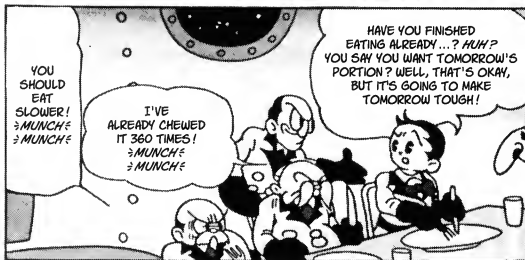
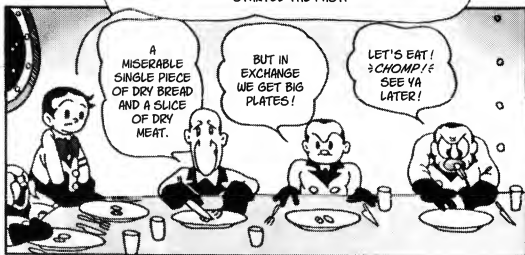
TWO DAYS GOING,
TWO DAYS COMING BACK,
AND FOUR DAYS ON MAMANGO
COME TO EIGHT DAYS
ALTOGETHER.

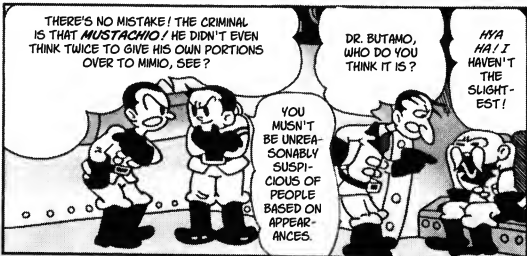
FURTHER-
MORE, WE'VE
ONLY SET
ASIDE FOOD
FOR TEN
PEOPLE,
BUT...

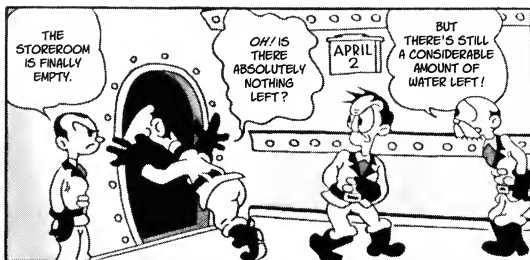
HMM. EIGHT DAYS,
IS IT? WELL, IF WE
ECONOMIZE, WE
CAN LAST FOR TEN.
AFTER THAT... DEATH
BY STARVATION!

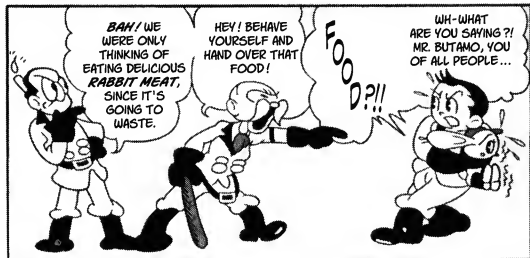
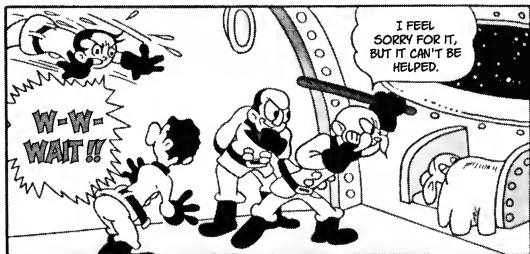
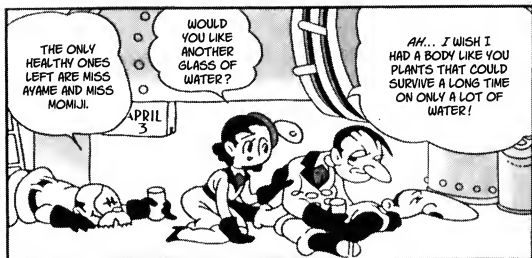
STRANDED IN SPACE

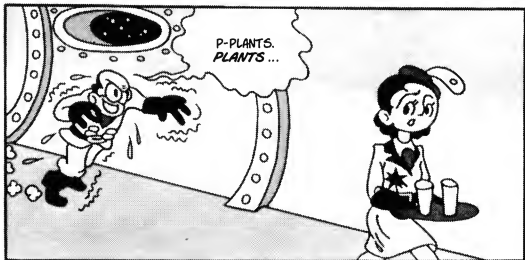
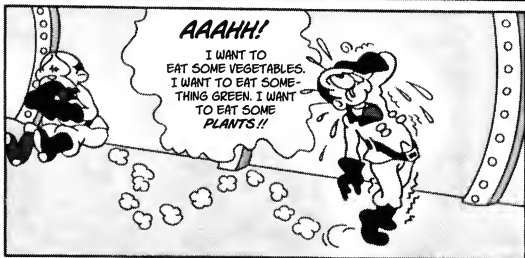
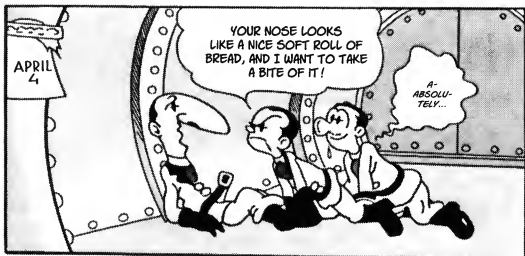
IN SPACE THERE IS NO DAY OR NIGHT, BUT ACCORDING TO THE TIME, RIGHT NOW IS BREAKFAST OF EXACTLY THE THIRD DAY SINCE WE STARTED THE FAST.

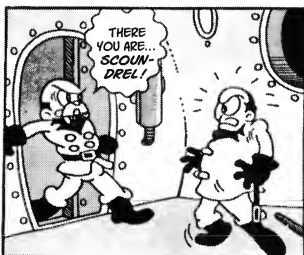
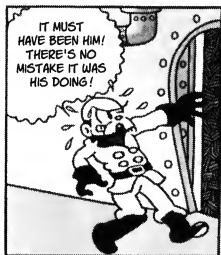
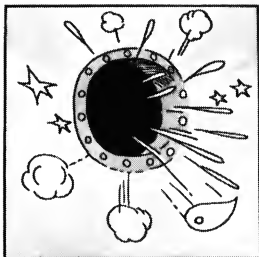












A MIRACLE

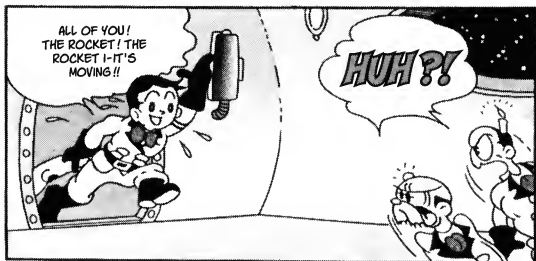
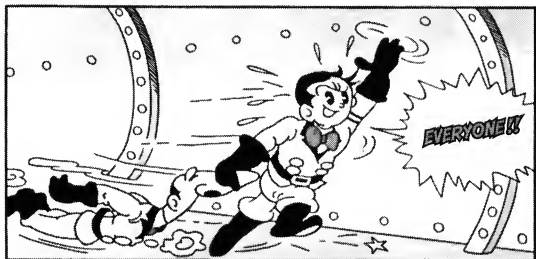
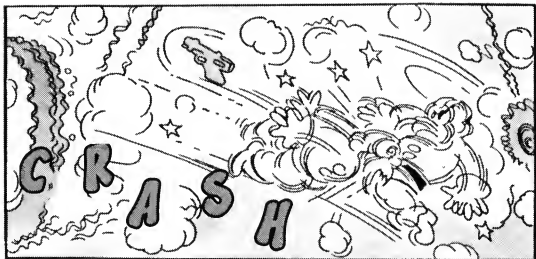
LAMP! WHAT'S
THAT *GREEN THING*
YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR
MOUTH?!

Y-YOU
FINALLY DID
SOMETHING
TRULY TERRIBLE,
DIDN'T YOU?!

HMM.
GUILTY AS
CHARGED!

≠HMPH≠
YOU FIEND!
Y-YOU JUST
WATCH WHAT
I DO!

I'M READY
FOR WHATEVER
YOU CAN DISH OUT!
BRING IT ON!



MAMANGO IS JUST ABOUT TO REACH ITS CLOSEST PROXIMITY TO EARTH. SO AS A RESULT OF THE GRAVITY, THE ROCKET BEGAN BEING PULLED TOWARD MAMANGO!

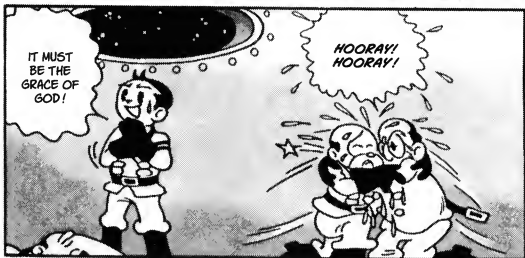
WOW!

HOO!

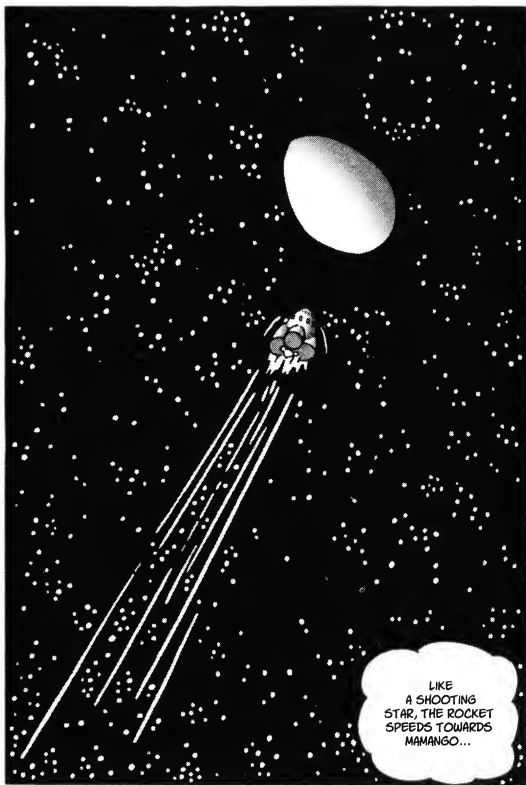


IT MUST BE THE GRACE OF GOD!

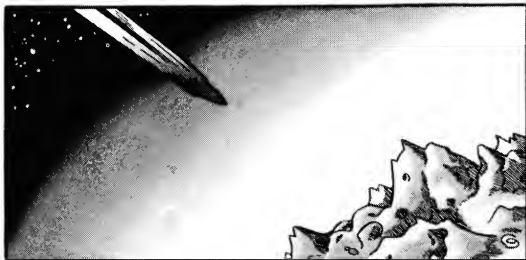
HOORAY!
HOORAY!

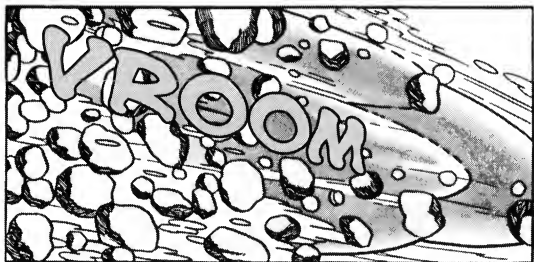
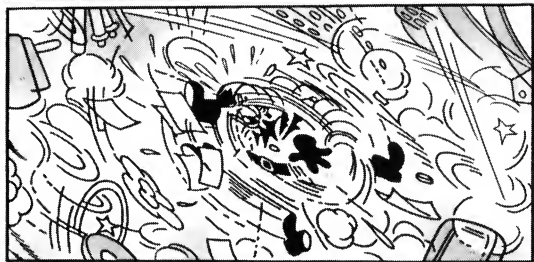


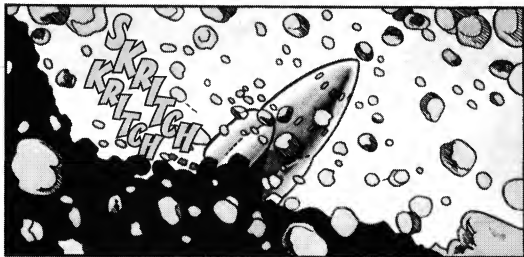
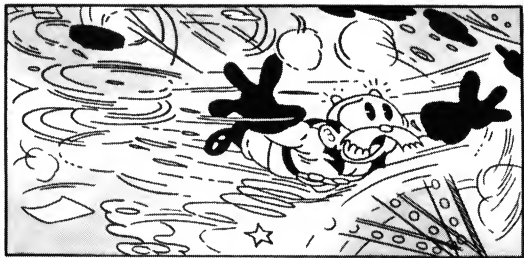
**THE TIME IS
THE FOURTH DAY OF
APRIL AT 3:30 AND 30
SECONDS!!**



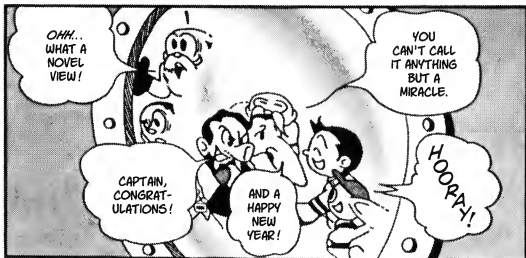
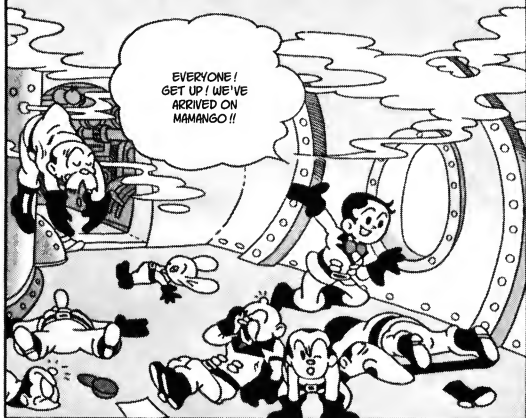
LIKE
A SHOOTING
STAR, THE ROCKET
SPEEDS TOWARDS
MAMANGO...

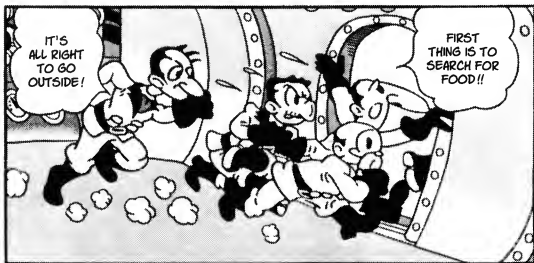
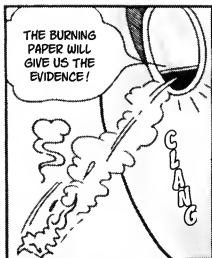


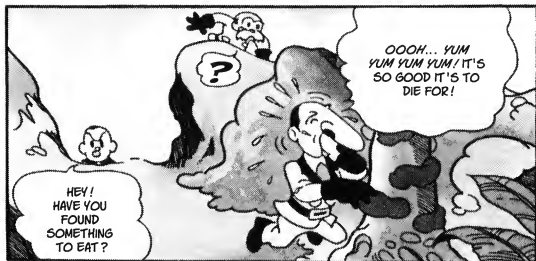
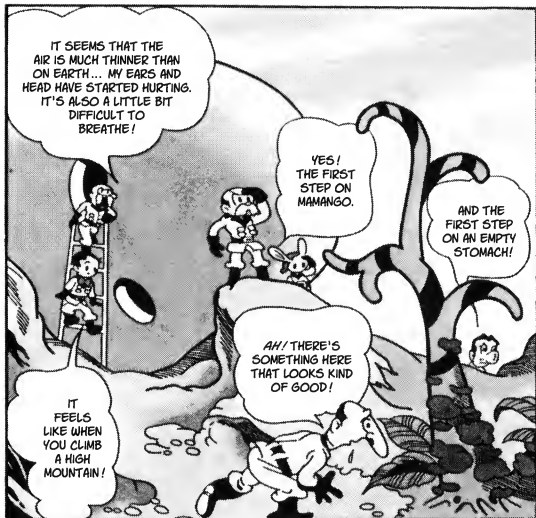


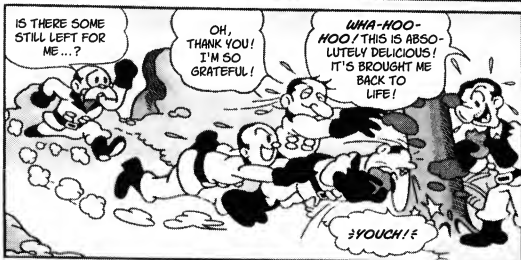


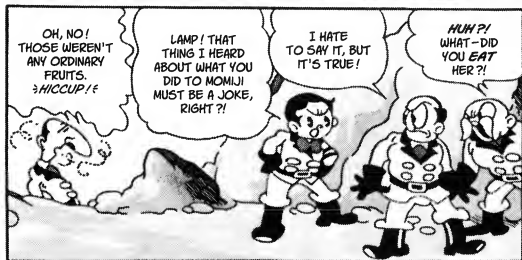
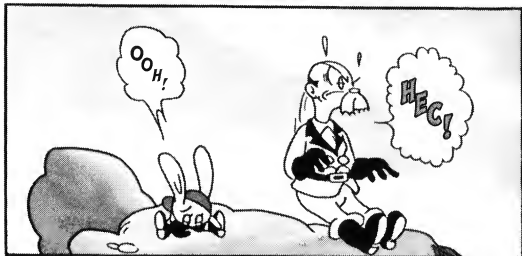
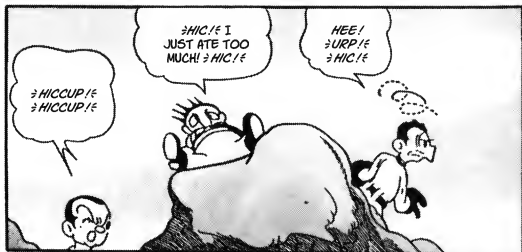
DR. BUTAMO'S SECRET

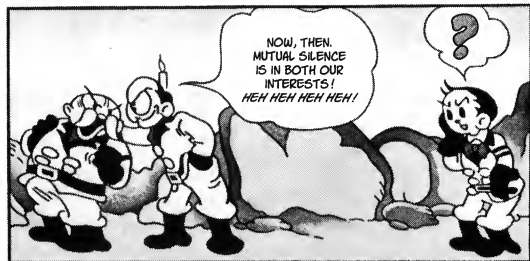
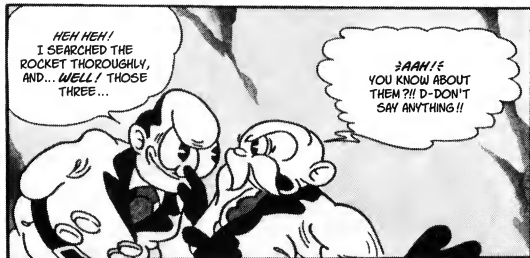


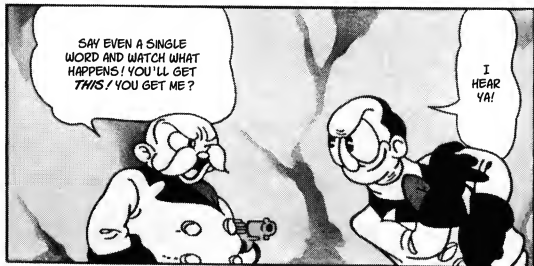
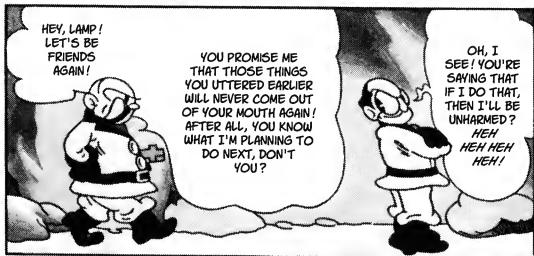
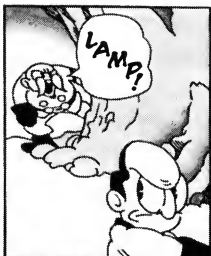
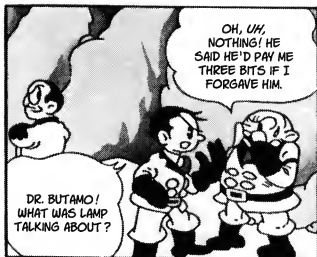






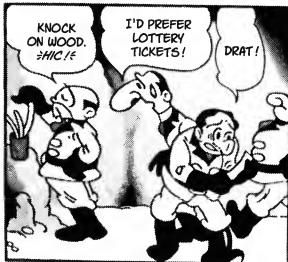


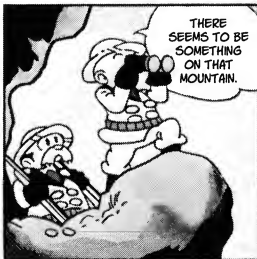
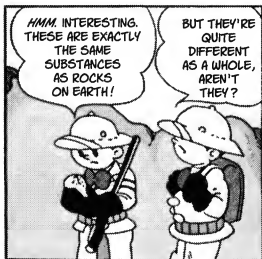
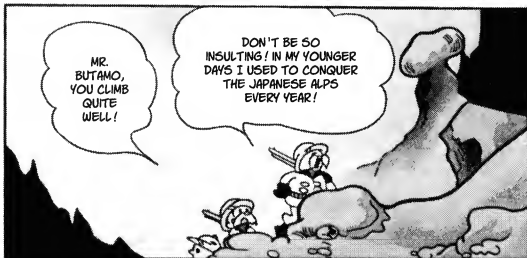




WELL, THEN. AT LONG
LAST, WE ARE NOW GOING TO
BEGIN OUR EXPLORATION OF MAMANGO.
HOWEVER, SINCE WE HAVE A FEW TOO
MANY PEOPLE, WE'LL DRAW LOTS TO
DECIDE WHO GOES. THE PEOPLE WHO
LOSE I WOULD LIKE TO STAY
BEHIND IN THE ROCKET.

THE EXPLORERS' DEPARTURE





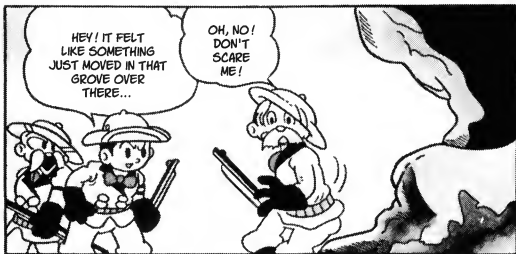


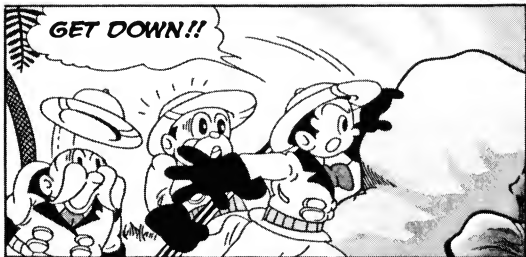
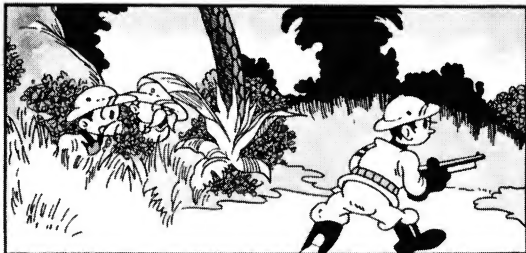
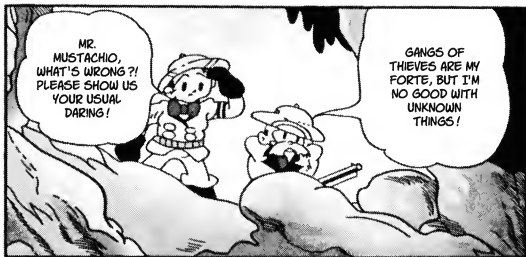
WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE? HASN'T
EVEN A SINGLE IOTA
OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION
APPEARED?

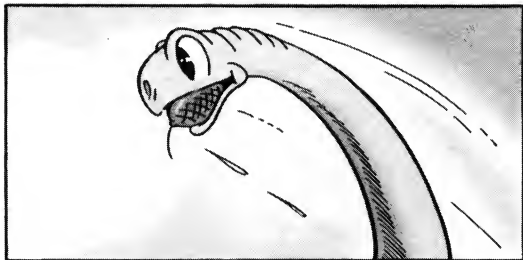
EVERYTHING'S
BECOME SO
INCREDIBLE!

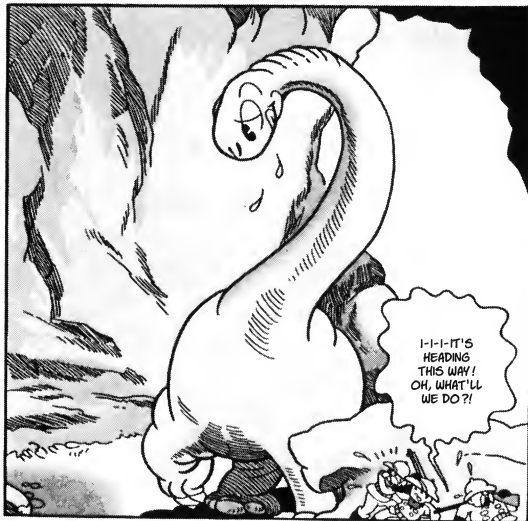
HAVE YOU
DISCOVERED
SOMETHING?

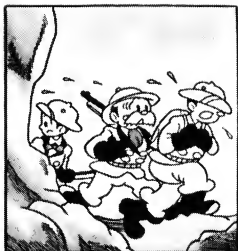
BONES!
THERE ARE
BONES
HERE!

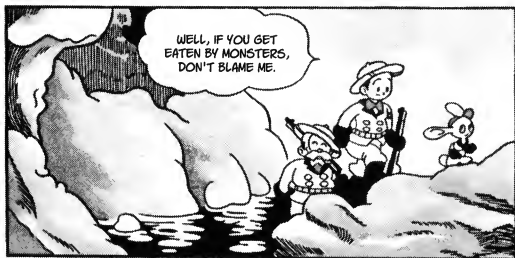
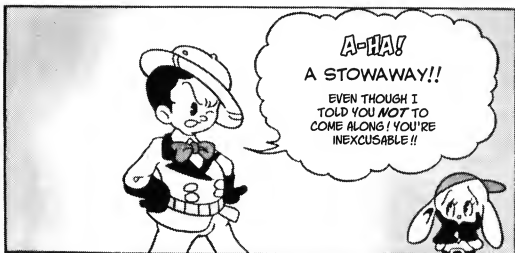








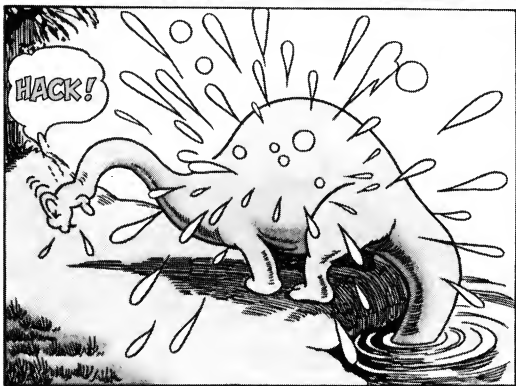
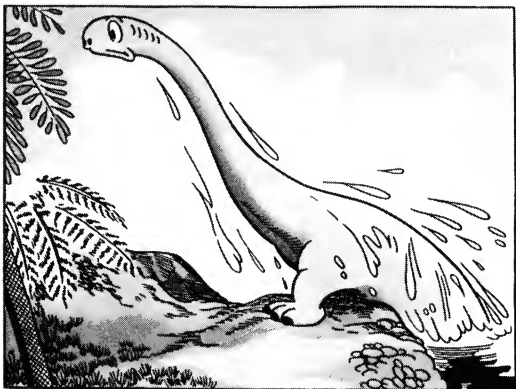


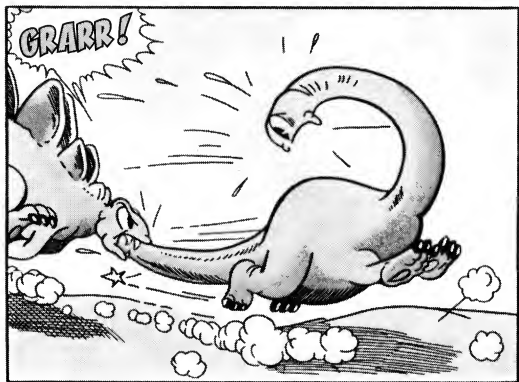


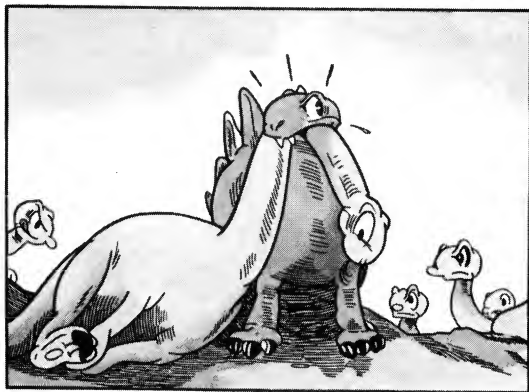
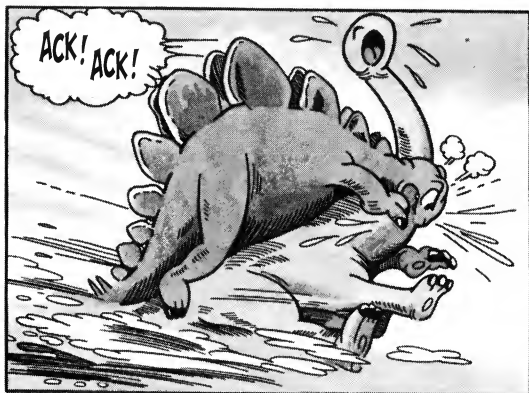


WHAT A
STRANGE-LOOKING
JUNGLE!

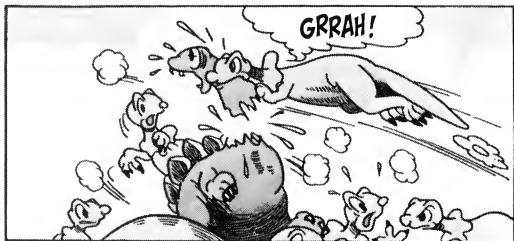
HEY!
LOOK AT
THAT!

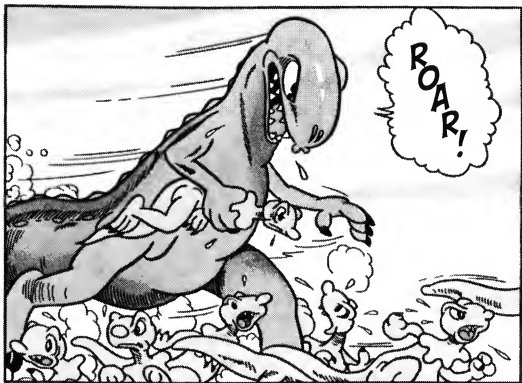
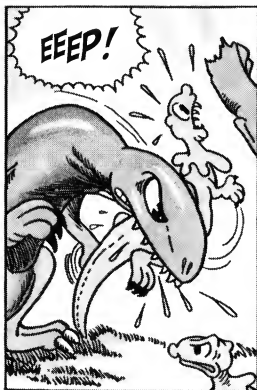


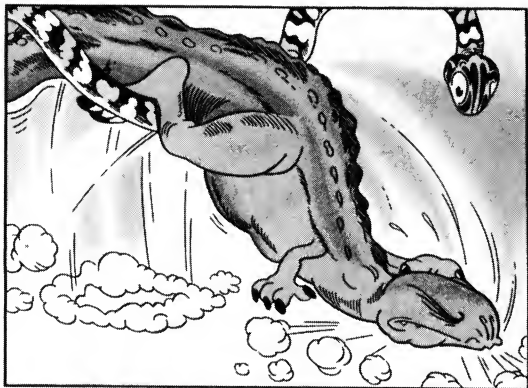


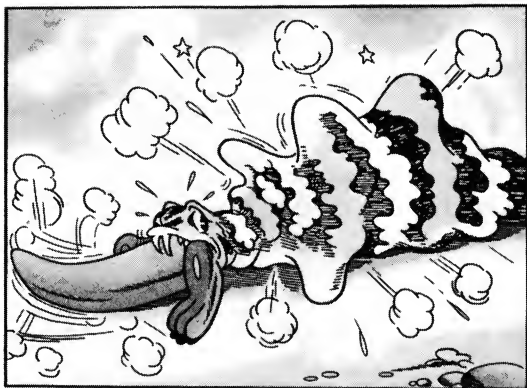












SOUND OF A SINGLE GUNSHOT

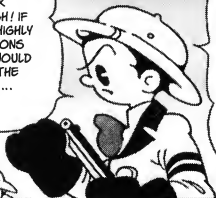
IF THAT'S SO,
DOES THAT MEAN
WHAT WE WERE
THINKING ON EARTH
WAS COMPLETELY
WRONG?



THAT'S RIGHT.
AS THE EARTH GRADUALLY
APPROACHES THE TIME WHEN IT'S
ABOUT TO END, ON THIS PLANET
HUMANS TOO WILL
SLOWLY BEGIN
TO EVOLVE,
WON'T THEY?
HA HA HA...



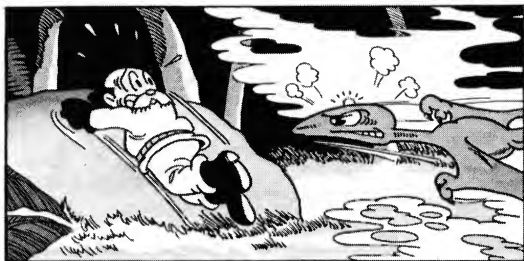
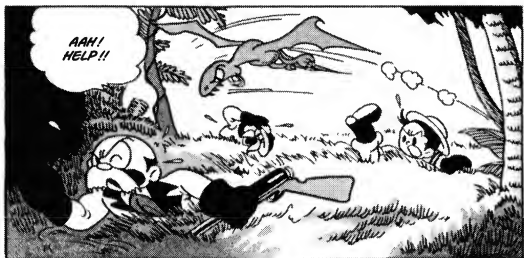
WE DIDN'T THINK
IT THROUGH ENOUGH! IF
THERE *HAD BEEN* HIGHLY
EVOLVED CIVILIZATIONS
LIVING HERE, THEY WOULD
HAVE EXPLOITED THE
ENERGY STONES...

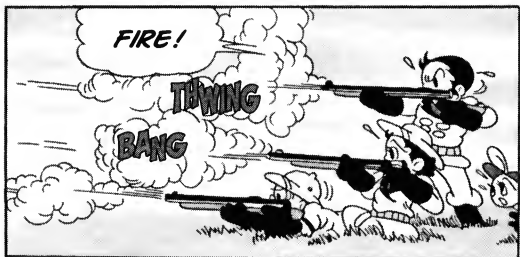
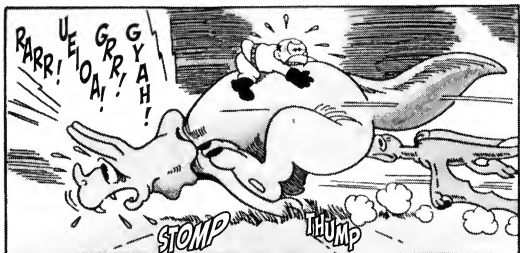
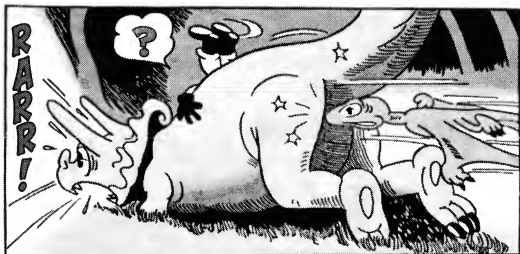


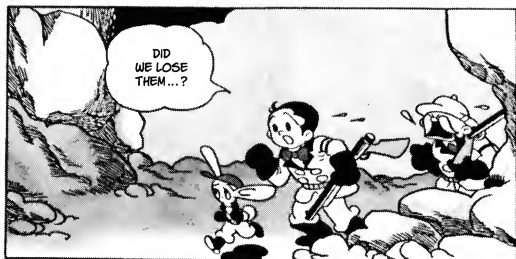
AND JUST
AS WE CAME HERE
IN THE ROCKET, THEY
WOULD HAVE COME
FLYING TO EARTH A
LONG TIME AGO,
RIGHT? IF THAT'S
THE CASE...

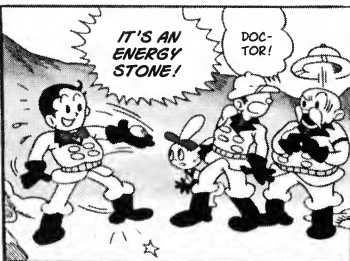
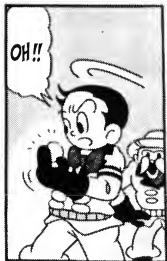
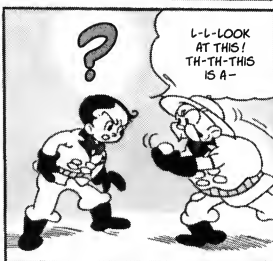
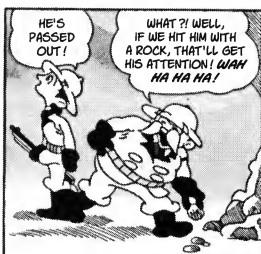
LOOK OUT!

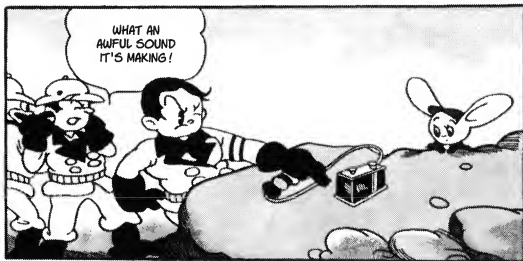


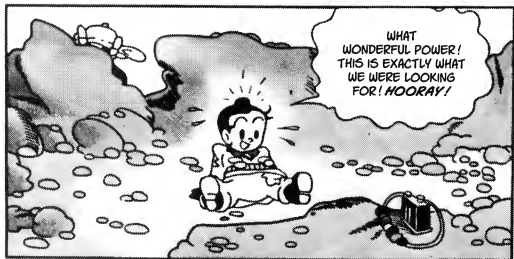


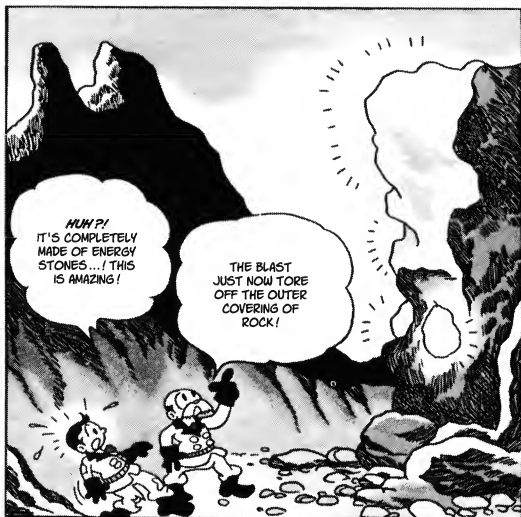






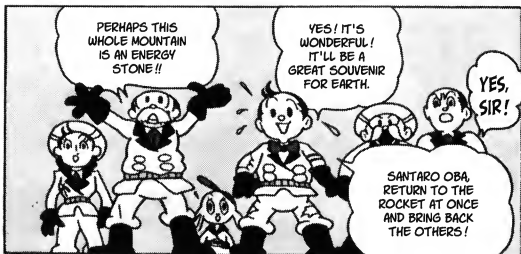






HUH?!
IT'S COMPLETELY
MADE OF ENERGY
STONES...! THIS
IS AMAZING!

THE BLAST
JUST NOW TORE
OFF THE OUTER
COVERING OF
ROCK!

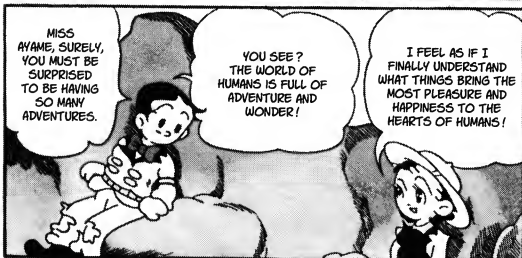
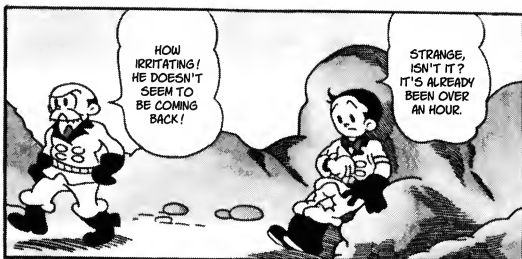


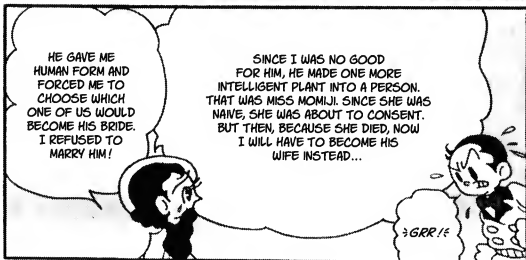
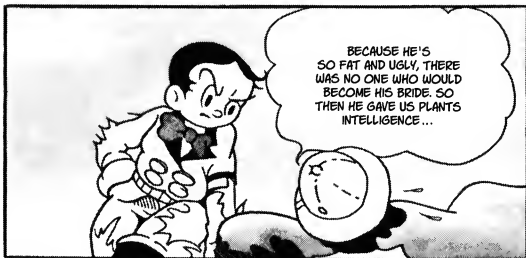
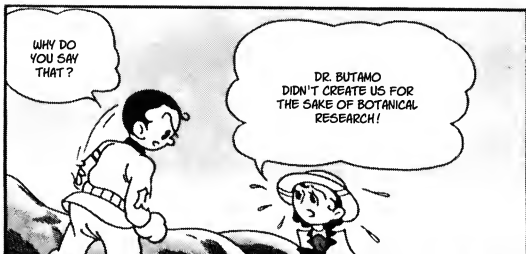
PERHAPS THIS
WHOLE MOUNTAIN
IS AN ENERGY
STONE!!

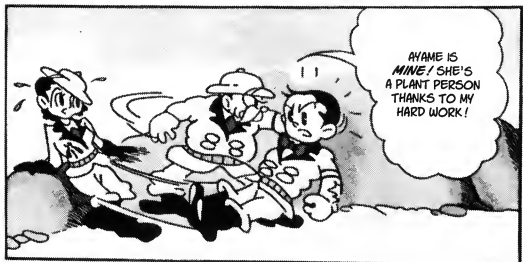
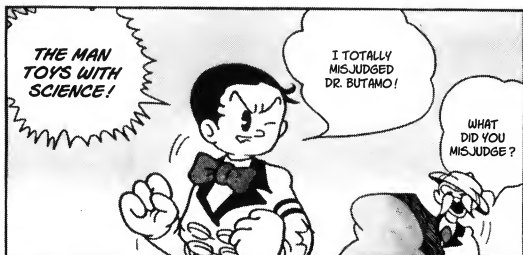
YES! IT'S
WONDERFUL!
IT'LL BE A
GREAT SOUVENIR
FOR EARTH.

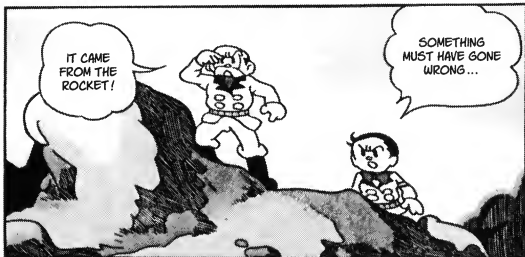
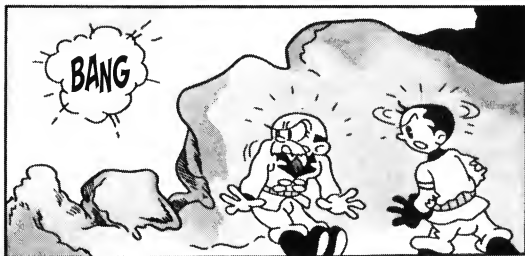
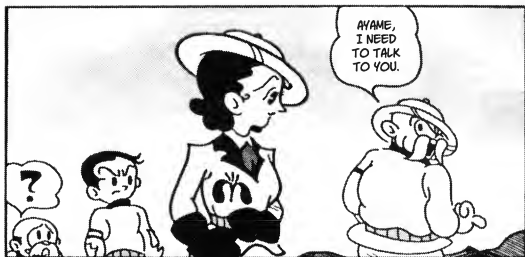
YES,
SIR!

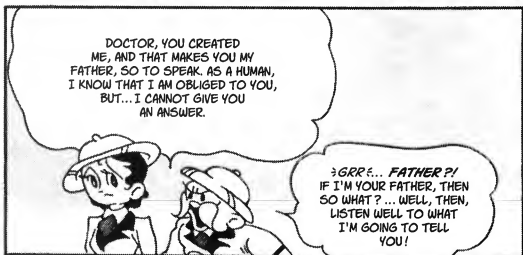
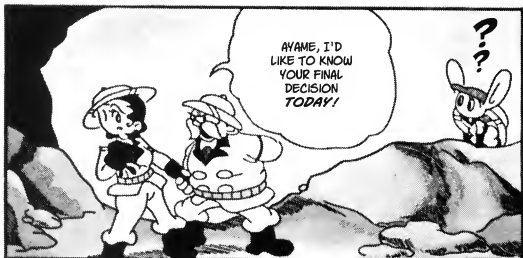
SANTARO OBA,
RETURN TO THE
ROCKET AT ONCE
AND BRING BACK
THE OTHERS!

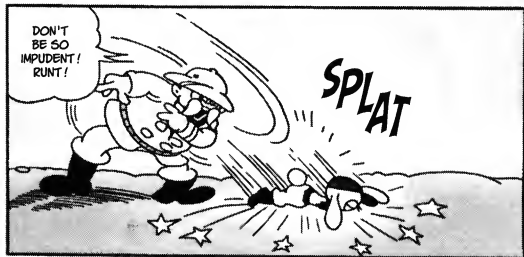
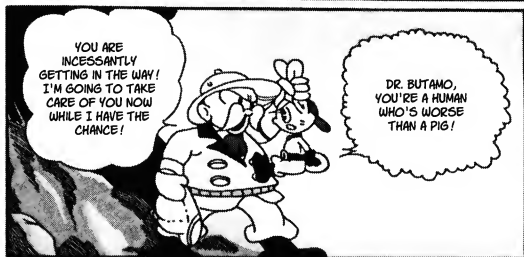




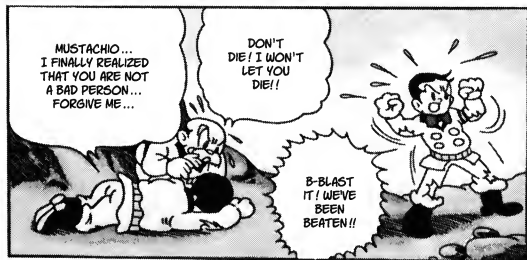
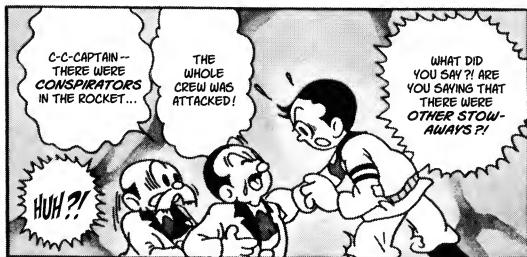




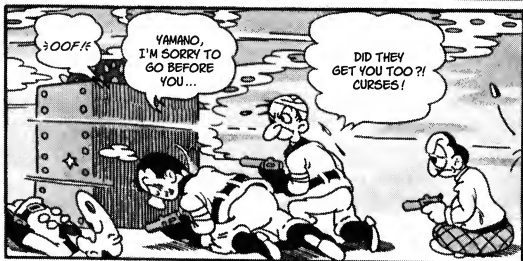


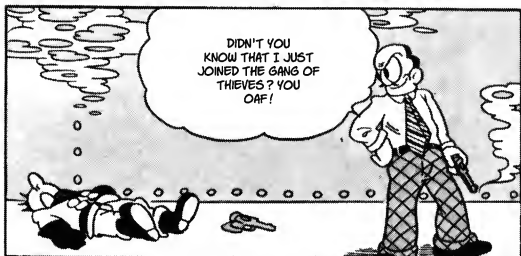
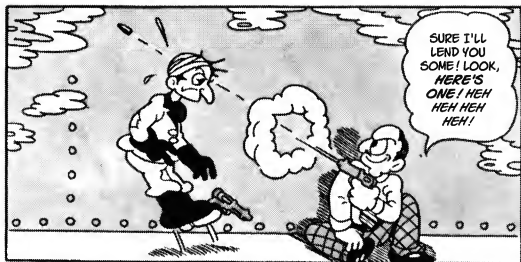


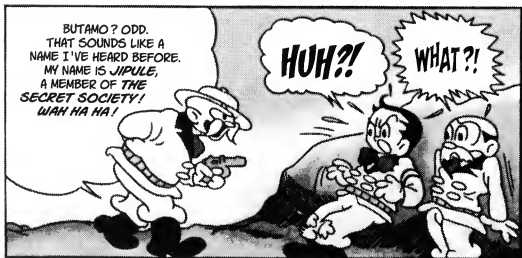
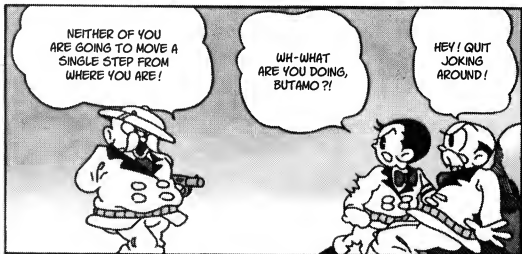
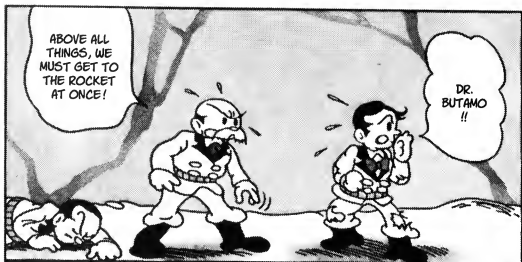


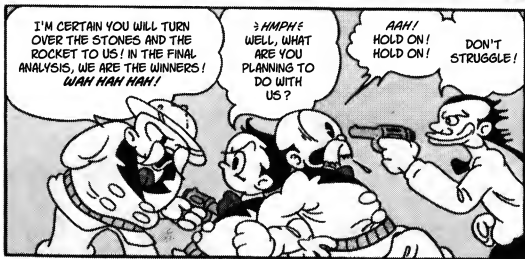
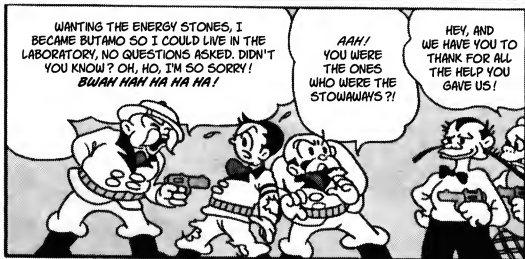
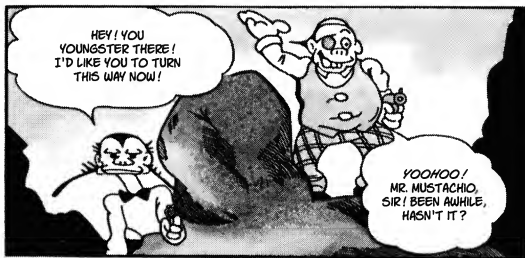


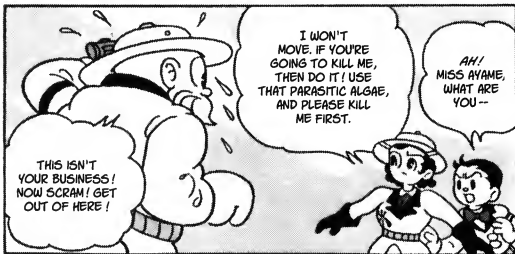
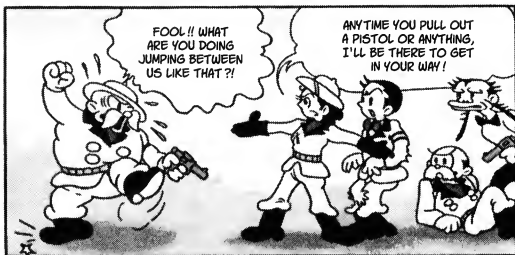
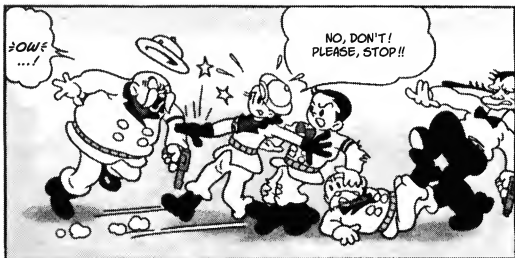
TYRANNOSAURUS



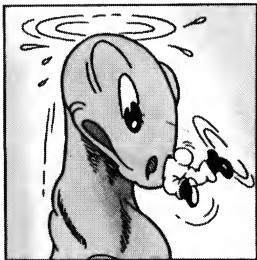
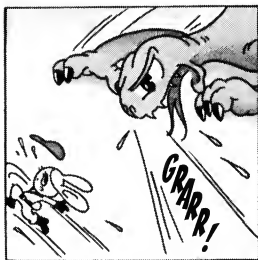
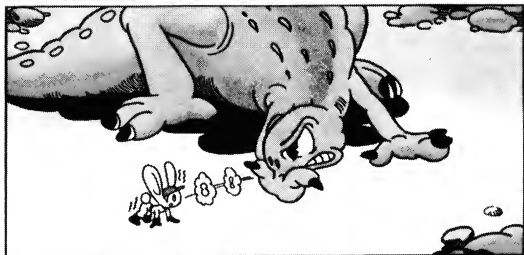
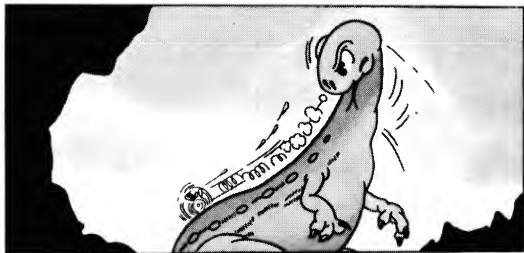


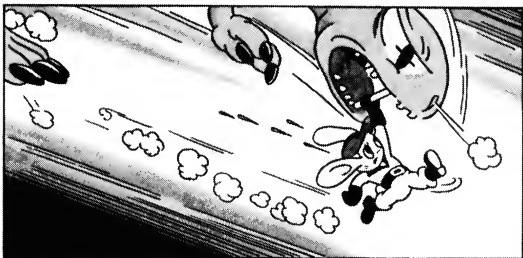
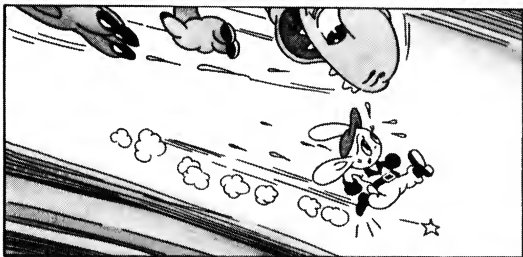
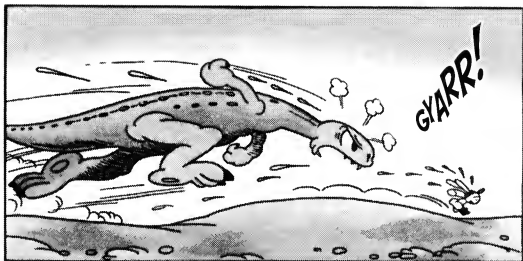


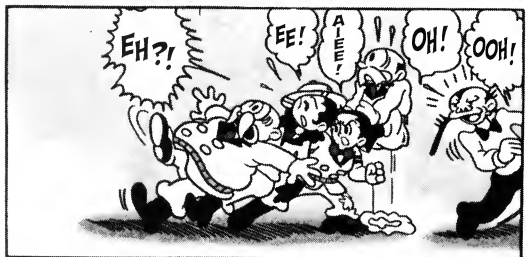
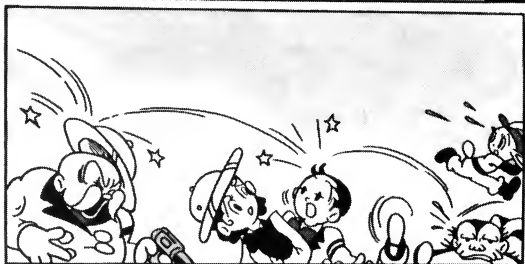
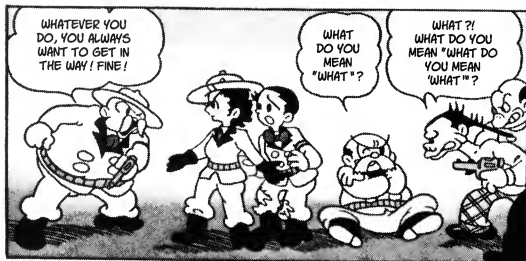


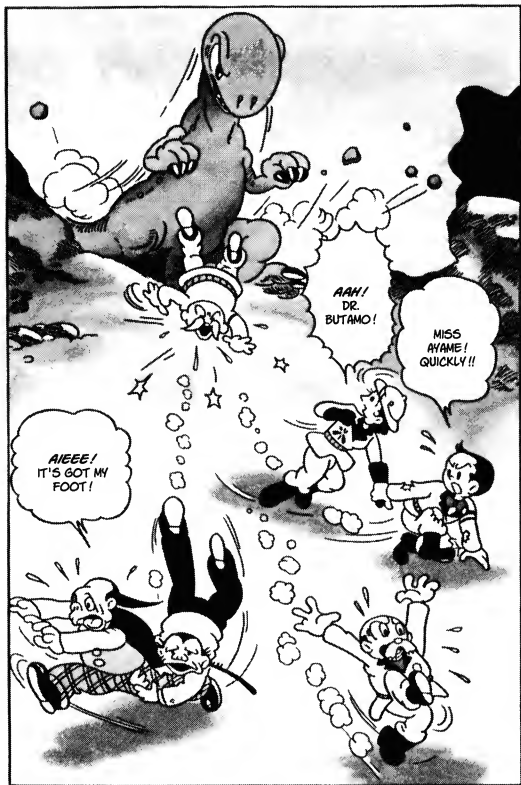


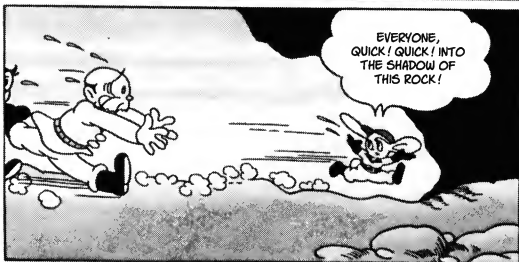
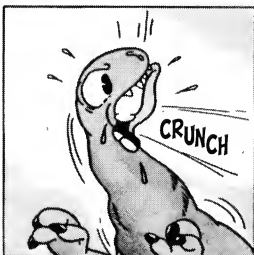
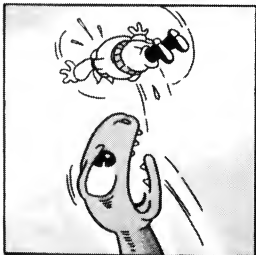
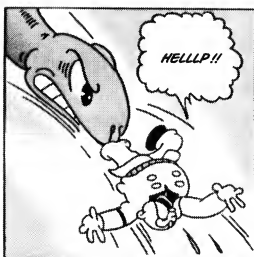
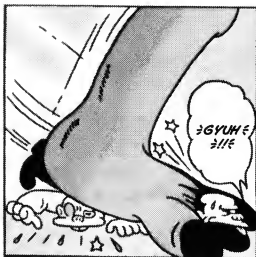


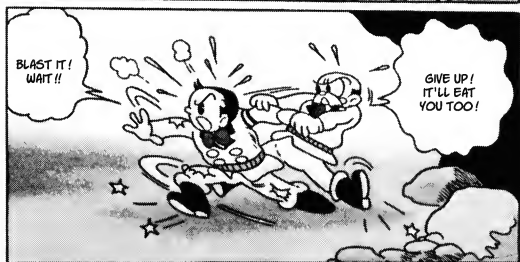
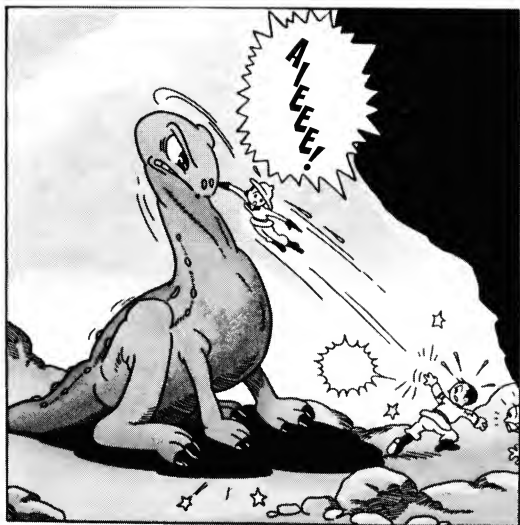


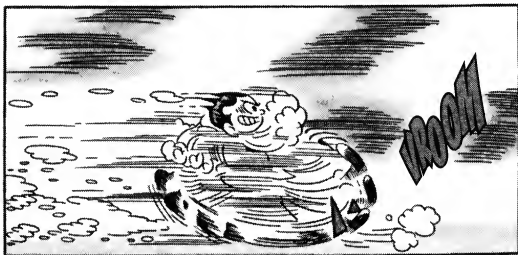


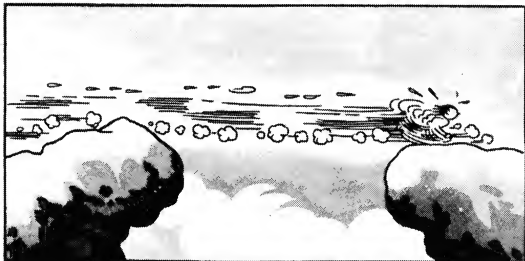


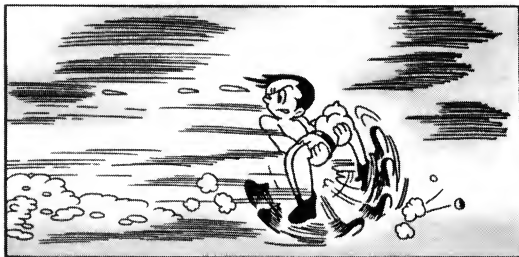
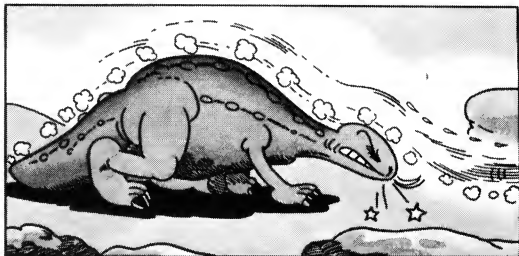
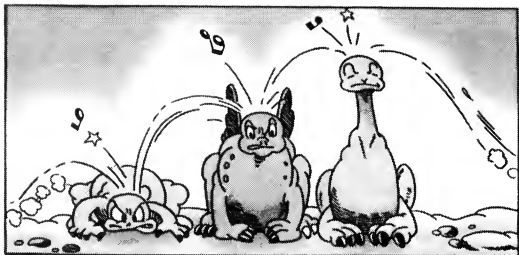


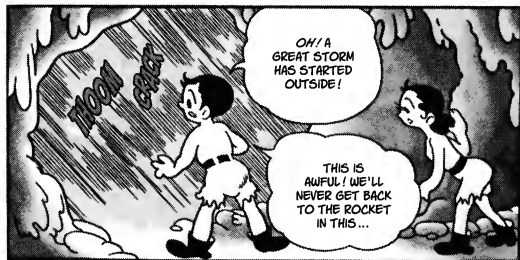
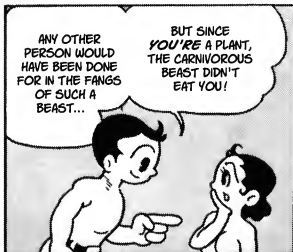
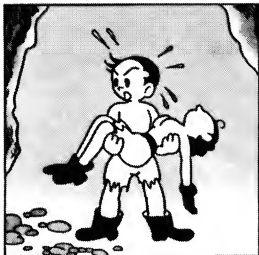


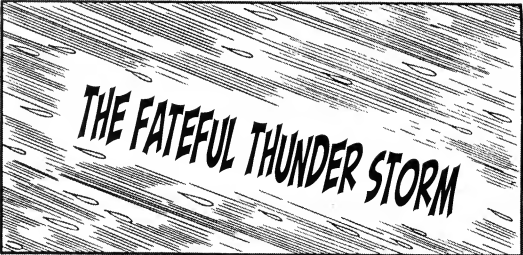




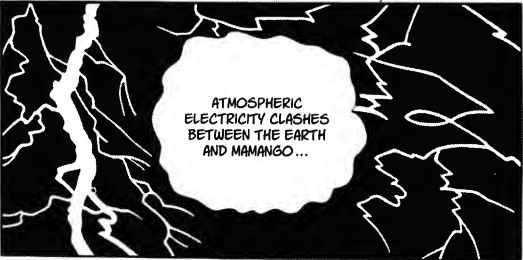








THE FATEFUL THUNDER STORM

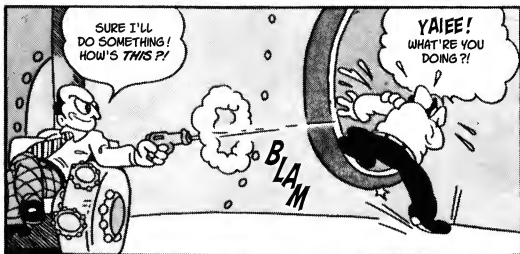


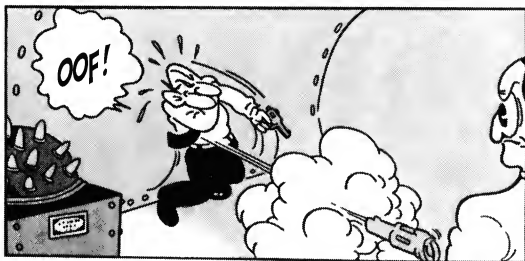
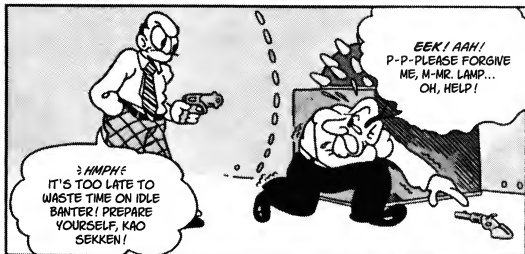
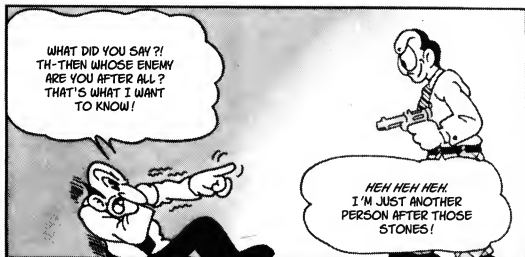
ATMOSPHERIC
ELECTRICITY CLASHES
BETWEEN THE EARTH
AND MAMANGO...

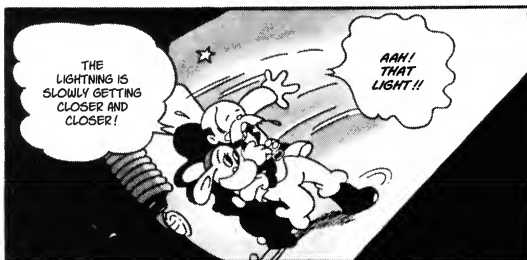
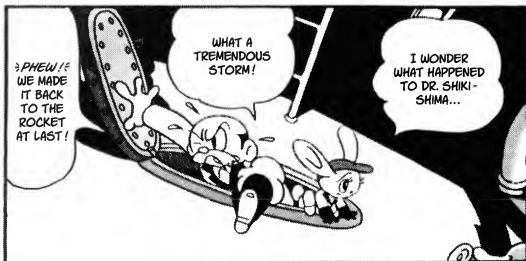


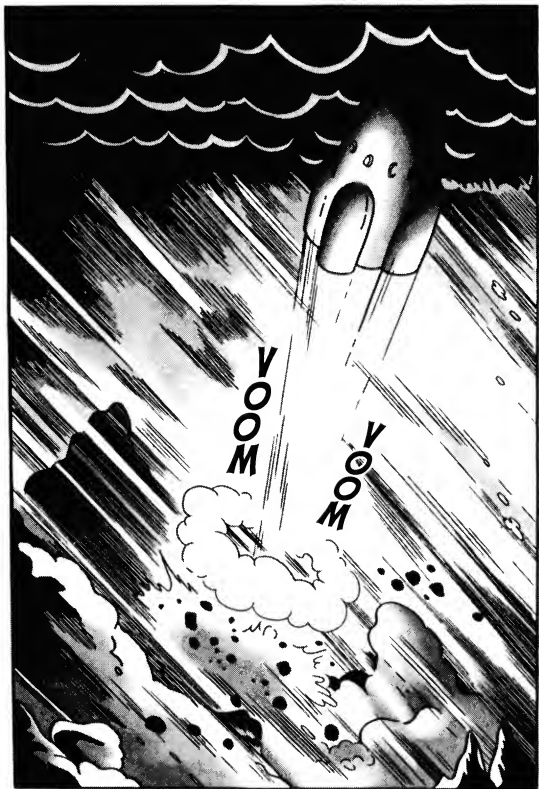
GIVING RISE
TO A GREAT
THUNDER STORM
IN SPACE!!

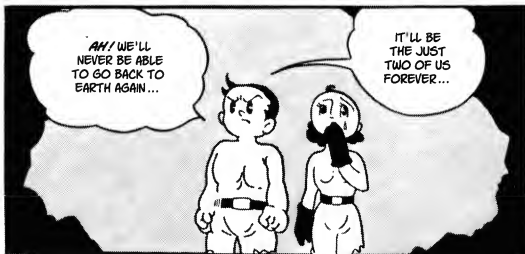
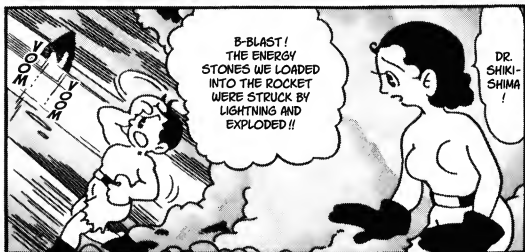
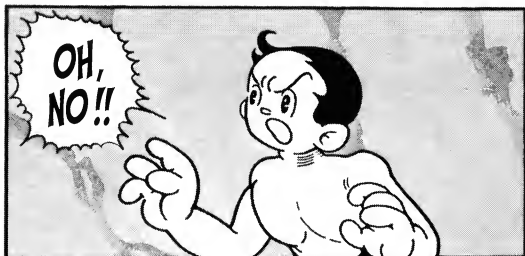


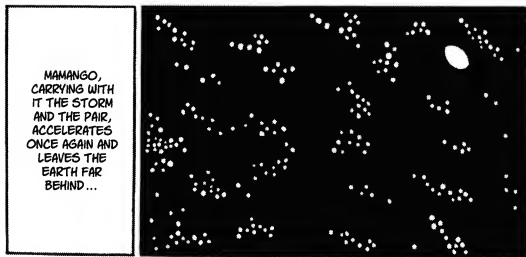












THE DENOUEMENT THE MAN IN CRISIS IN SPACE

MIMIO,
ARE YOU
ALIVE?!

OH! THAT
SURPRISED ME!
WAS THAT AN
EARTHQUAKE
JUST NOW?

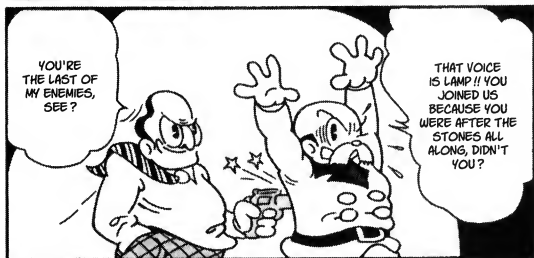
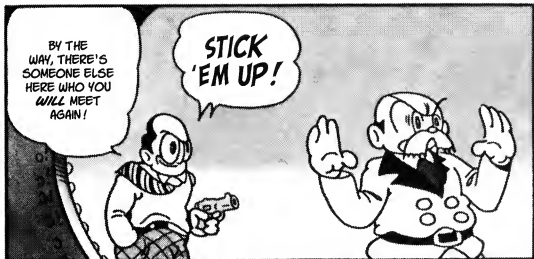
W-WE MUST
HAVE TAKEN OFF
FROM MAMANGO! THAT'S
HOW CLOSE WE'VE
APPROACHED THE
EARTH.

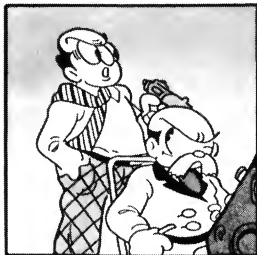
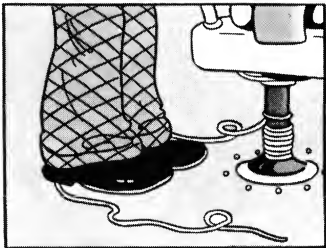
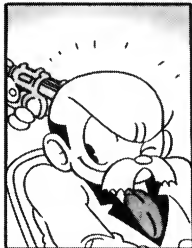
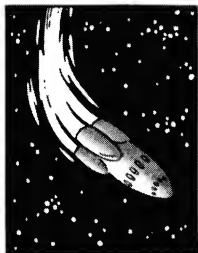
WOW!
IT'S TRUE!

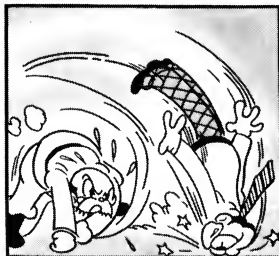
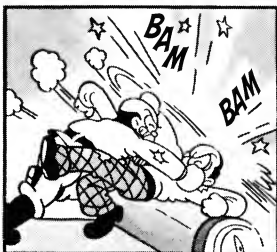
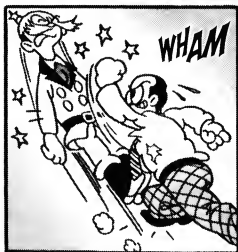
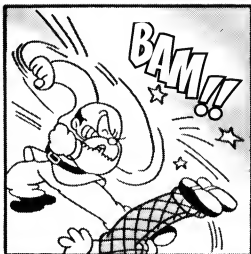
UNFORTUN-
ATELY, WE
WILL NEVER
MEET
DR. SHIKISHIMA
AGAIN!

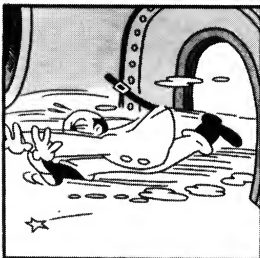
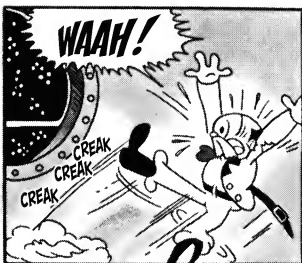
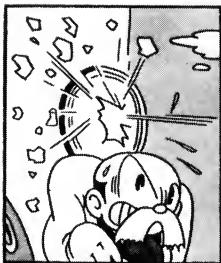
I FEEL
ESPECIALLY
SORRY FOR YOU,
BECAUSE HE WAS
THE PARENT THAT
RAISED YOU!

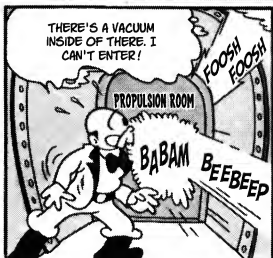
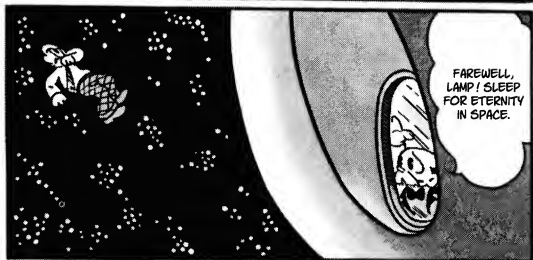
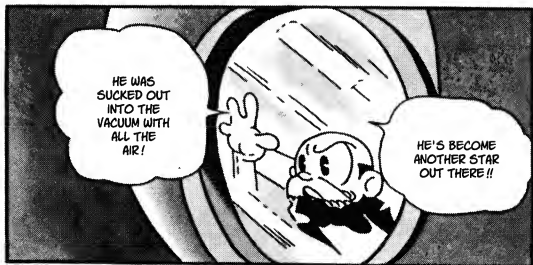
OH!
DR. SHIKISHIMA!





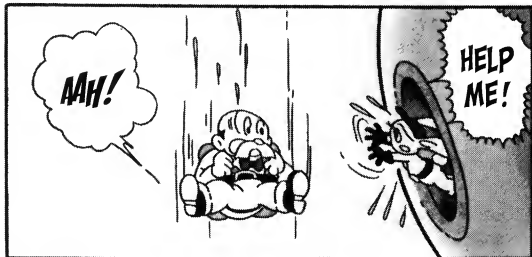
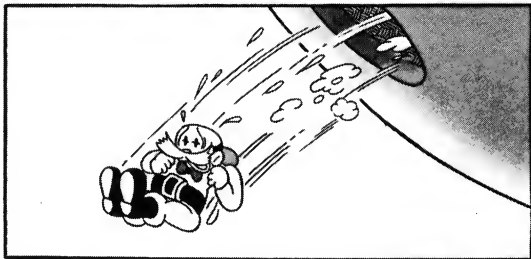
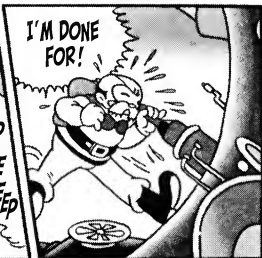
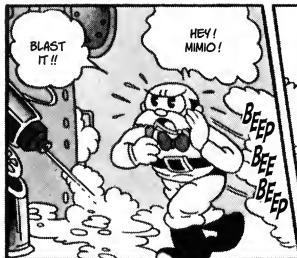


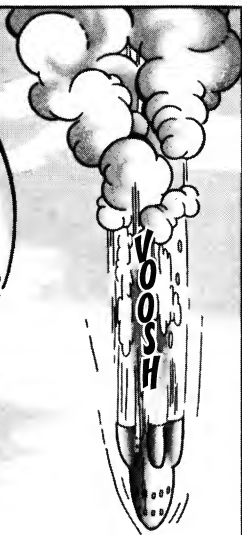




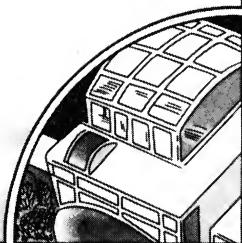


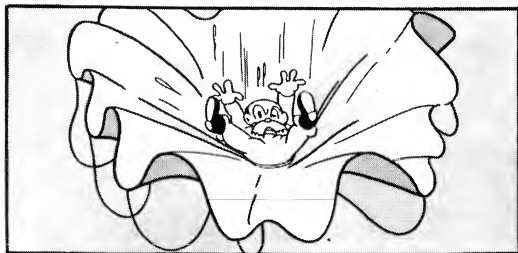
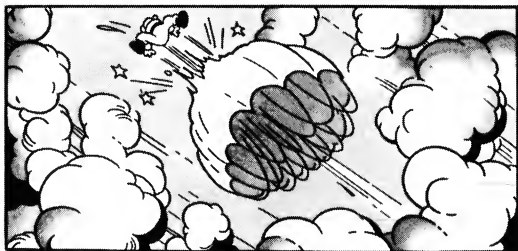


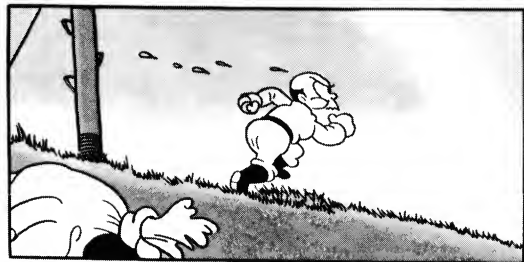
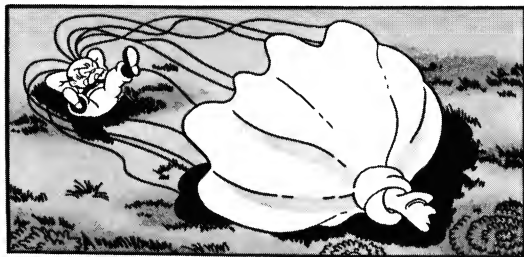
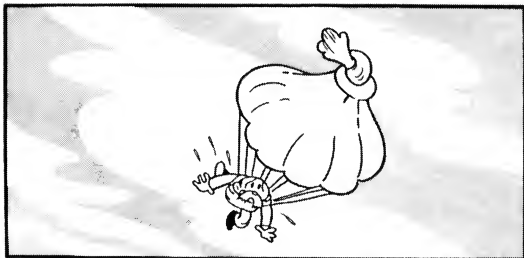


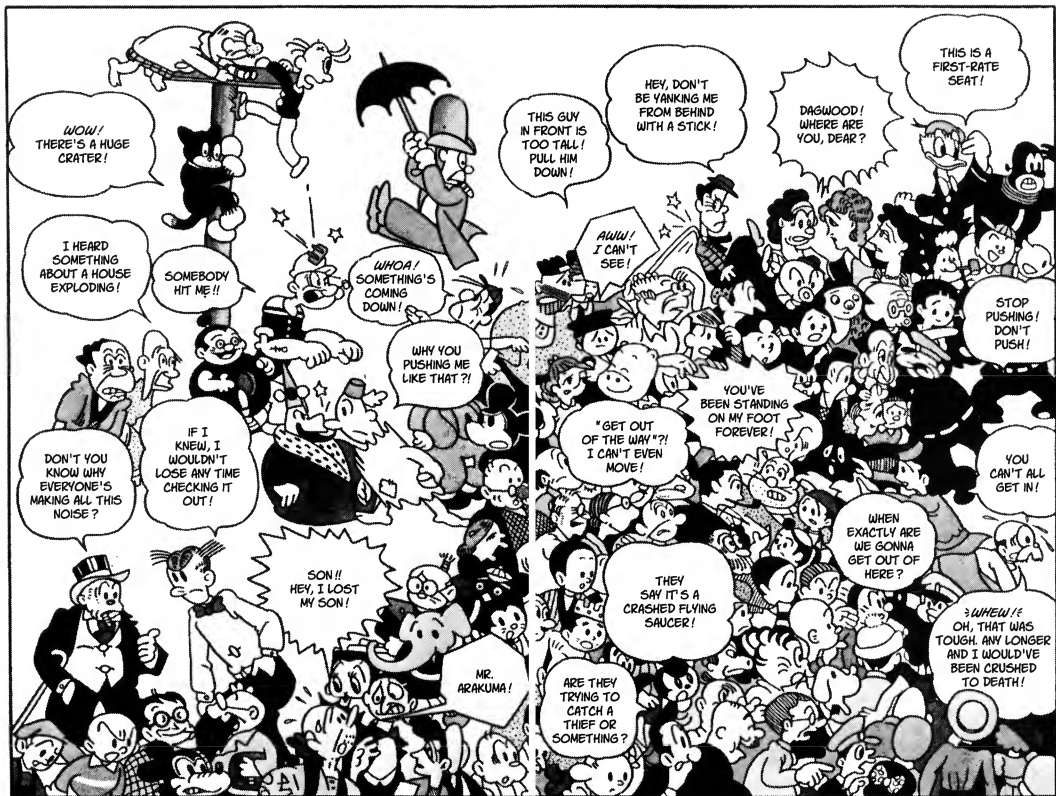


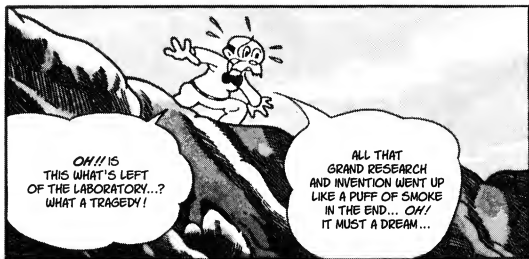
**AH! THE
ROCKET'S FALLING
TOWARDS THE
LABORATORY !!!**











3AHHEM. MY
FELLOW PEOPLE
AROUND THE WORLD,
AS WELL AS ANIMALS
AND PLANTS, IT HAS BEEN
MADE POSSIBLE FOR ME,
DR. JUPITER, TO COME
HERE ONCE AGAIN AND
MAKE A HAPPY AND
MOST IMPORTANT
ANNOUNCEMENT
CONCERNING
MAMANGO.

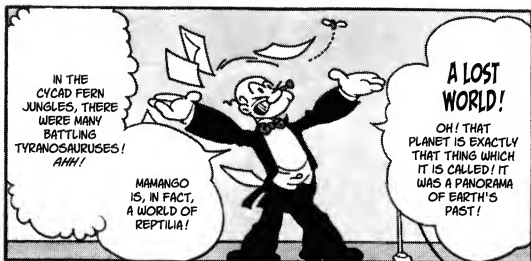
THE Y K ZAKE
OBSERVATORY
RECENTLY
COMPLETED
THE CON-
STRUCTION
OF A
200-INCH
TELESCOPE.

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
ALL OF
MAMANGO'S
SECRETS
HAVE BEEN
COMPLETELY
REVEALED
TO US!

AND SO
THE TEN MILLION
YEN PRIZE WHICH
I WAS GOING TO
GIVE AWAY, IN THE
END, I GIVE
TO MYSELF.
3AHHEM!&

IN BRIEF,
MAMANGO WAS
MADE UP OF
SPECIAL ROCKS.
THESE ROCKS
RELEASED
TREMENDOUS
AMOUNTS OF
ENERGY AND
CREATED A
SELF-PROPELLED
ORBIT!

FURTHERMORE,
THE TELESCOPE
DISCOVERED SOME-
THING SURPRISING.
THE LIFEFORMS ON
MAMANGO WERE, IN
FACT, LIFEFORMS
WE HAD NOT
EXPECTED!



IN THE
CYCAD FERN
JUNGLES, THERE
WERE MANY
BATTLING
TYRANOSAURUSES!
AHH!

MAMANGO
IS, IN FACT,
A WORLD OF
REPTILIA!

A LOST WORLD!

OH! THAT
PLANET IS EXACTLY
THAT THING WHICH
IT IS CALLED! IT
WAS A PANORAMA
OF EARTH'S
PAST!



MOREOVER,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
SHOCKINGLY, WITHIN THE
FIELD OF THE TELESCOPE,
MIRACULOUS HOMO SAPIEN
FORMS APPEARED!

THEY WERE A
STILL YOUNG BOY
AND GIRL. PERHAPS
THEY WILL BE AS WERE
EARTH'S ADAM AND
EVE... THEY WILL
BE THE FIRST OF
MANKIND'S
PROGENITORS
ON MAMANGO.



THE BOY IS
ROBUST AND HAS
A PHYSIQUE LIKE
AN ANIMAL. HOWEVER,
AS FOR THE GIRL,
ACCORDING TO
DETAILED SPECTRAL
ANALYSIS...

...WE
DISCOVERED
THAT HER BODY
CLEARLY CONTAINS
CHLOROPHYLL IN
OTHER WORDS, THE
GIRL'S ANATOMY WAS
THAT OF A **PLANT**
WHICH HAD BEEN
EVOLVED INTO
A HUMAN!

TO PUT IT
ANOTHER WAY,
THE ADAM AND EVE
OF MAMANGO ARE
NOT ONLY OF
DIFFERENT GENDERS,
BUT THEY ARE ALSO
OF COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
BLOOD.

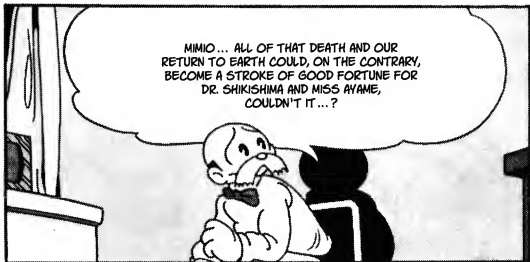


PERHAPS,
FIVE MILLION
YEARS FROM
NOW...

... WHEN MAMANGO ONCE
AGAIN APPROACHES OUR PLANET, THEIR
DESCENDENTS -- PLANT ANIMAL PEOPLE --
WILL CHEERFULLY SHAKE HANDS WITH OUR
OWN DISTANT DESCENDENTS.

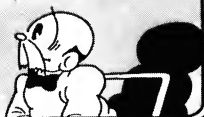


MIMIO ... ALL OF THAT DEATH AND OUR
RETURN TO EARTH COULD, ON THE CONTRARY,
BECOME A STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE FOR
DR. SHIKISHIMA AND MISS AYAME,
COULDN'T IT ... ?



The End

Q. II. 1948



AFTERWORD

by **OSAMU TEZUKA**

footnotes by **KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN**

In the category of the longer works of my early days, it could be that *Lost World* was perhaps the very first.

The prototype of it can be traced back to my junior high school days.

Until I entered junior high school, I drew comics in my notebooks in pencil. However, I first used pen and ink materials when I used my friend's grandfather as the model for a character called "Mustachio" and made him the lead in a comic I wrote, *Old Man Detective*. From that time on, Mustachio took on the role of private detective. Following that, I created my second work using both pen and pencil, *Mustachio and the Baritone Factory Incident*. I close-bound these and circulated them among my class.



Afterwards, in my second year of junior high school, I finished an all-out manuscript using fluid crow-quill and India ink. It was a 300-page science-fiction styled adventure story called *Ghost Man*. A mish-mash of cyborgs, robots, mad scientists, and international conspirators, it was an absolutely preposterous melodrama of which I appropriated parts for *Metropolis*¹, *Dr. Mars*², *The Magic House*³, *Future World*⁴, and others. Mustachio participated fully in all of them and was even endowed with a real name, "Shunsuke Ban."

And so, following that, the next thing I wrote was this – *Lost World*.

As for the title, it has no relation whatsoever to the Conan Doyle novel of the same name. In much the same way as *Metropolis*, which came later, at the time I hadn't even read Doyle's *Lost World*. I just thought it was a cool title for some reason, so I partook of it. To put it politely, I had no idea that "rost" was actually "lost", and on the prototype I took the trouble to spell it out as "Rost World".

Of course, there is no such spelling in English, but...

Anyway, first of all, at the time (around 1940 or '41), I thought that at the very least there was no other comic book like mine, which was like a novel (albeit a very crude one) and had an unhappy ending. In saying so, I mean that I believe this was a forerunner of *gekiga*⁵, and, actually, since I even went out of my way to include the remark "This is not a comic, nor is it a novel" at the beginning of the prototype, I think I must have had considerably high hopes for it at the time.

There are numerous things that I would like to write about this homemade prototype, but since I have written in detail about it in the afterword to the Melchokangyokai reprint of it, it would please me if you would please refer to that for explanations.

Then, after this version of *Lost World*, around the time I turned twenty, I revised it and made another homemade version. (Actually, even though it was a work I myself took pride in, I lost it after the war. I think that someone from my class might still be in possession of it, but...) Moreover, from October of 1947 it began serialization in an Osaka newspaper⁶ (it was not completed). Following that, I wrote a new

version as a children's edition for Fuji Shobō. This book is it.

The self-publications and newspaper serializations were supposed to be aimed at young adults, so I gave the main character, Dr. Shikishima, a youthful style. However, since postwar collected comics were decidedly child-oriented, I had to change the main character to make him more childlike. It was an era which is unimaginable in comparison to the present day state of affairs in comics.

Consequently, I had no choice but to throw in my comics hero at the time, the youth Kenichi from my debut work, *New Treasure Island*⁷.

Since *Lost World* was originally a comic for young adults, as soon as I changed my lead into a youth, various parts of it immediately became unnatural. First of all, a relationship with Ryame, the plant person, would have been absolutely taboo in children's comics, so the lines in the scene where the two are left behind on Mamango were changed to the very forced "We'll become brother and sister" and "Dear brother," among others. Therefore, the line afterwards, "Their descendents – plant animal people..." feels unnatural for some reason.

In actual fact, I had expected this version of *Lost World* to be the book published immediately after *The Monstrous Fellows of the Country Underground*⁸ and *The Magic House*. However, at the time, the cover had a lot of white in it, so it was a little too unique, and the contents were problematic, so Fuji Shobō delayed its publication for awhile. So during the interim I wrote *Four Fencers of the Forest*⁹, *The Moony Man*¹⁰ and others, and they were published first.

However, when it was finally published, the two volumes¹¹ sold out of their close to 400,000 units in no time, and in becoming a best seller, at the time it was featured in *Shunkan Asahi* and other magazines. It was without doubt the hottest work since *New Treasure Island*.

Most comic books at the time were made through a type of printing called the "drawing plate method"¹². To put it simply, a block copy artist would use a water-based pen to trace the original manuscript in order to make zinc plates for printing. So inevitably the "touch" of the original manuscript's drawings would be changed. The



two volumes of *Lost World* were each handled by different block copy artists, so the first and second halves have different touches, as if they were drawn by different people. Because the images were so different, Leiji Matsumoto and others said things like, "Tezuka Osamu is actually two different people," and I heard they seriously believed it.

¹ September 15, 1948.

² September 5, 1947.

³ February 20, 1948.

⁴ January 10 and February 20, 1951.

⁵ A more serious, mature, adult-oriented form of manga, but also sometimes just a more politically correct term for "art" comics.

⁶ Tezuka does not specify which paper he is talking about here, but it was Kansai Yoron.

⁷ April 1, 1947.

⁸ February 20, 1948.

⁹ June 10, 1948.

¹⁰ November 20, 1948.

¹¹ *Lost World* was originally published by Fuji Shobō as two separate, but simultaneously released volumes on December 20, 1948: Earth Volume and Space Volume.

¹² Also called zincography.

LOST WORLD

ロストワールド

From the creator of *Astro Boy*, comes *Lost World*, the first of Osamu Tezuka's cycle of groundbreaking science-fiction graphic novels – including *Metropolis* and *Future World* – published in the late 1940s and early 1950s. When a rogue planet approaches Earth, a team of scientists voyages to the world and discovers a land out of the ancient past – a planet populated by dinosaurs! But a group of crooks has stowed away aboard the spacecraft, and the scientists must fight for their survival against both mobsters and monsters!